





## A CHRISTMAS LEGEND.

Once upon a time two children  
By the names of Tom and Bella  
With their kind, indulgent parents  
In this thriving town did dwell.  
Bella was a gentle creature,  
Tom a noisy, rumping lad—  
Bella was always good and patient—  
Tom, per contra, very bad.  
And his rule only conduct  
Made his parents only sad.

When his father said to Thomas,  
"Tommy, dear, I do protest,"  
Thomas would reply, deriding,  
"Cheese it pard—pull down your vest!"  
Or, if mamma mildly pleaded  
With her naughty, forward boy,  
He would, scornful, her entreaty,  
Book new methods to annoy.  
And with intonation vulgar,  
Query calmly: "What d'ye say?"

But not so pretty his sister,  
Gentle and obedient Bella,  
Whom, for her discreet deportment,  
Everybody loved so well.  
Daily she sat to her lessons—  
Never absent, never late,  
Never pounding the piano,  
Never swinging on the gate.  
Let them grieve her nostrils nightly,  
And her father's coat straight!

Santa Claus came like a shadow,  
Creeping in and floating out—  
Found the gentle little Bella—  
Followed her unseen about—  
Saw her goodness to her parents—  
How dutiful and mild—  
And Old Santa Claus, thus observing,  
Stroked his heavy beard and smiled,  
Saying: "On the Christmas morning  
I'll not neglect this child."

Out into the noisome alley  
Good Old Santa Claus then strays—  
Laid the naughty little Thomas  
With a bag of hoodlums played,  
And, engaged at last amusements,  
Died in examinations laid—  
Even swore, when Santa listened  
With a countenance most sad—  
"Ah, he said, 'there will not be anything  
Christmas morn'g for you, my lad!'"

Christmas morn'g, and the stockings of Bella  
Boomed with presents rich and rare,  
Presents, too, of confections, ashes—  
Cakes, and goodies and fair.  
Lenny gossamer in describing  
Bella's attitude and joy—  
But Bella's Tommy's stocking  
The day was neither cake nor toy,  
And Tom too late regretted  
How he was a naughty boy.

So he said, O little children,  
For a bright December day  
For Santa Claus like ghost or shadow,  
Watches you at work and play:  
No good deed is unrequited—  
No kind word is heard with scorn—  
Good and bad are justly treated  
On the merry Christmas morn—  
The good folk's stockings burst with fullness—  
Bad folk's stockings hang forlorn—  
—(Eugene Field.)

## THE HAUNTED POOL.

BY DAVID KER.

The Continues.

The sun was setting over the Ganges  
one bright summer evening in 1871. The  
day had been a hot one, even for India, and  
it was an unspeakable relief to every one  
when the scorching sun began to decline at  
last, and the lengthening shadows of the  
fall palms along the river bank told that  
night was at hand.

And now the Hindu inhabitants of the  
neighboring village, who had been lying  
motionless all afternoon under the shade  
of their re-thatched roofs, or the vast  
overarching banyan trees around them,  
came trooping down to the water in a  
body.

Instantly the whole bank of the great  
river—so lovely and silent all through  
the long, burning day—became all alive  
with noise and bustle. Children paddled  
the broad, still pools, or chased each  
other in and out of the tall, feathery bam-  
boos, or clumped that grew along the bank.  
Women filled their earthen pitchers from  
the stream, or washed their threadbare  
clothes. Men began to scold their brass  
lotahs (drinking vessels), or to kindle  
fires for the cooking of their evening  
meals; while, a little further down the  
stream, a group of young girls, wading  
out into the shallow water, fell to splash-  
ing each other with might and main;  
and shouts of merry laughter.

To any one unaccustomed to the ways  
of India, it would have seemed strange  
enough to see, upon the waste and banks  
of nearly all the girls, and many of their  
mothers—likewise, heavy bangles of solid  
silver, which any western lady might  
have been proud to wear. But the Hindu  
peasants, to whom savings banks are  
utterly unknown, have no way of keep-  
ing their money safe except by carrying  
it around with them in this fashion—a  
somewhat hazardous plan, it must be  
owned, is a country swarming with the  
most expert and daring thieves in the  
world.

Suddenly one of the girls, who had  
ventured a little further out into the  
stream than the rest, disappeared under  
water with a piercing shriek, as if drag-  
ged downward by some overpowering  
force. A few bubbles that rose sullenly  
to the surface were the only token of her  
fate, while her terrified companions turn-  
ed and rushed back to the shore as fast  
as possible, screaming:

"A crocodile! a crocodile!"

Several days passed before any of the  
village women dared to approach the  
scene of this terrible mischance. At  
length one, bolder than the rest, ventured  
in again, and the others, seeing that no  
harm came of her daring, began to fol-  
low her example. More than a week  
passed without any accident, and every-  
thing was beginning to go on as usual,  
when, one evening, a second girl disap-  
peared in precisely the same manner as  
the first.

The terror was now universal, and all  
the best hunters of the village set them-  
selves with one accord to get rid of this  
destroying crocodile. But were laid,  
traps set, men posted along the banks  
with loaded guns to keep watch for the

monster, but look for him as they might,  
nothing was to be seen of him.

Several days later the wife of one of  
the villagers was washing her white wrap-  
per on the bank of the river, when it  
slipped from her hands and floated slowly  
out into the wide, still pool formed by  
the bend of the stream. The woman at  
once waded after it, and had just succeed-  
ed in clutching it, when she was seen by  
those on the bank to give a sudden start,  
throw her arms convulsively into the air  
and disappear under the water just as the  
other two had done before.

About three days after this last cata-  
strophe, Mr. Henry Sparks, the British  
Commissioner for the District of Jung-  
leywallah, was at work in his office amid  
a perfect mound of papers, halting every  
now and then to wipe his streaming face,  
which, despite the enormous punkah, or  
swinging fan, worked by his native ser-  
vant outside with a cord passed through  
a hole in the wall, looked very much like  
a half-melted snowball, when he was sud-  
denly disturbed by a knock at the door.  
"Come in!" cried he suspiciously, ex-  
pecting the entrance of some Hindu  
farmer or peasant with a complaint as  
long and unintelligible as an Assyrian  
inscription. But at the first glimpse of  
the person who entered his face cleared  
at once.

The visitor was a tall native, with the  
haughty features and stately bearing of  
a Mahatta. His figure, nearly six feet  
in height, was so gaunt and sinewy that  
it seemed to be made of pin wire, and his  
piercing black eyes looked out from be-  
neath the folds of his white turban with  
the quick, keen, watchful glance of a  
practical hunter.

In truth, Ismail, the Mahatta, was  
well used to tracking other game beside  
deer or tigers. Over and above his oc-  
cupations as scout, hunter, and govern-  
ment courier, he was in constant request  
as a detective, and, for tracking down  
either a wild beast or criminal, he had no  
equal in Bengal.

Gliding into the room as noiselessly  
as a shadow, he made a low salaam, and  
said in his own language:

"May the humblest of his servants  
speak to the Sahib?" (master.)

"There was nothing particularly hun-  
ble, it must be admitted, in the speaker's  
bearing; on the contrary, he held himself  
erect, and looked the Commissioner full  
in the face with the air of a man who  
knew his own value, and had something to  
tell which he felt to be worth hearing;  
but Mr. Sparks, with whom Ismail was  
an old acquaintance, appeared to under-  
stand these signs perfectly, and said:

"What has Ismail to tell? I am listen-  
ing."

"I have been at the village of Ram-  
ganj," answered the Mahatta, laying a  
finger on the last word.

"Ramganj?" echoed Mr. Sparks. "Ah,  
to be sure; the place where that crocodile  
has been eating up so many people."

"Are you quite sure, Sahib?" asked the  
Hindu, keenly watching the effect of his  
words, "that it was a crocodile that did  
it?"

The Englishman started and looked  
fixedly at Ismail's immovable face.

"That's how I heard the story told,"  
rejoined he. "If it wasn't a crocodile,  
what was it?"

"Did the Commissioner Sahib," in-  
quired Ismail, "ever hear of a crocodile  
being so nice in his eating as to devour  
none but women, and only such women  
as had plenty of silver bangles on?"

Again Mr. Sparks gave a slight start,  
and the sparkle of his eyes showed that  
he was beginning to guess the riddle, but  
he took care to make no interruption, see-  
ing that Ismail wished to have the pleas-  
ure of telling the whole story himself.

"I went to the village," continued Is-  
mail, "and talked with the people. Then  
I dived into the river (my lord knows  
that I can find my way through water as  
well as through thickets), and at the bot-  
tom I came upon a noose rope."

The Commissioner nodded with the air  
of a man who understood the whole af-  
fair perfectly, but still he said nothing.

"The Sahib understands how it was  
done," proceeded the Hindu. "When  
any woman worth robbing went into the  
water, the noose tangled her feet, and the  
robber, hid tea among the bushes on  
the opposite bank, dragged her down and  
drowned her, and then plundered the  
corpses at his leisure."

"I see," said Mr. Sparks. "Well, Is-  
mail, you know there's a Government re-  
ward of a thousand rupees (\$500) for every  
murderer brought to justice; see what  
you can make of the case."

The Mahatta's black eyes flashed fire  
for \$500 is more to a Hindu than \$5,000  
to a white man, and such a chance did  
not come to him every day. He went out  
without a word, but Mr. Sparks felt sat-  
isfied that there would be news of the  
criminal before long.

Ismail plunged at once into the sur-  
rounding jungle, and traversed it at a  
pace which few men could have kept up  
over such ground, and in such a climate,  
till he came in sight of Ramganj, but in-  
stead of entering the village, he struck  
down a by-path to the river, swam across,  
went slowly up the opposite bank till he  
came to two bamboo clumps close togeth-  
er, and groping in the water beside them,  
gulled up a rope.

His next move was to hunt out a large  
stone, upon the sharp edge of which he  
sawed the cord to and fro until it held  
only by one strand. One slash of his  
long, sharp knife would have done the  
work much quicker, but Ismail doubtless  
had his reasons for what he did. Then  
placing the stone in the shallow water,

with the sharp side uppermost, and the  
rope lying right across it, he vanished in-  
to the thicket.

An hour had passed since his disap-  
pearance, and night had already set in,  
when a dark figure came creeping up to  
the same spot and pulled at the half-  
severed cord, which instantly parted in  
his hand.

The man started, and held up the broken  
ends to the light of the rising moon,  
but finding them rough and frayed as if  
by constant rubbing, and feeling the  
sharp-edged stone lying just underneath  
he appeared satisfied that it must have  
been an accident, and knelt down to knot  
the cord together again.

So engrossed was the villain with his  
treacherous work that he never lifted his  
head to look around him, but even had  
he been less preoccupied he would have  
scarcely heard the noiseless footfall of  
one who had been tracking the tiger and  
the antelope through their native jung-  
les ever since he was ten years old. The  
rogue was still quite unsuspecting of  
harm, when a tall, shadowy figure rose  
behind him as suddenly as if it had  
started up through the earth, and a ter-  
rible blow from a heavy bamboo  
club, falling upon his bowed head like a  
thunderbolt, felled him senseless to the  
earth.

That very night the crestfallen robber  
was sent off to the nearest British sta-  
tion, escorted by a strong guard of native  
police, to be tried and executed, as he  
deserved, while Ismail received from the  
hands of the Commissioner himself, to-  
gether with a warm commendation of  
his shrewdness, the thousand rupees  
which he had so well earned.

## Ted's Christmas.

Ella Guernsey.

Ted was a brown-cheeked boy of nine.  
He was jolly and good tempered in the  
main, but on this lovely Christmas morn-  
ing he wasn't pleasant at all, because he had  
set his mind on getting a little watch, and  
mamma knew he was not big enough  
for such a costly present. He pouted,  
and looked ugly, and pushed away his  
story books, oranges and candy, and mam-  
ma looked grieved. Who can blame her?  
Directly a nice old lady came to see mam-  
ma, and soon saw there was something  
wrong with Master Ted Brown.

"What ails my boy?" asked Aunt  
Graham, kindly.

"O, nothin', but I didn't get nice things  
for Christmas, and it was real mean!"

"You didn't, hey? Well, I know of  
some little people who would think them-  
selves quite rich if they had half of your  
possessions. Suppose auntie tells you what  
she and her brother Herbert got in their  
stockings one Christmas forty years ago!

Herbert and I hung our stockings.  
His were brown homespun, and mine  
pretty blue, clouded ones, on Christmas  
eve. We lived in a wee brown house on  
a farm, and didn't have much company.  
We went to bed early; mother sang some  
Christmas songs to us. There was fresh  
snow upon the ground, and when we  
awoke the earth was covered with the  
beautiful white snow. Of course we ran  
to look in our stockings, and found two  
little papers of brown paper and six  
plump raisins; but they pleased us more  
than this pile of confectionery does you,  
Teddy. At breakfast mother put upon  
our plates a cocky soldier, with alicepie  
eyes and a big piece of mince pie. We  
had a long play day, mother sang the  
Christmas anthem and father sang the  
bass. We thought we had a beautiful  
day."

Auntie rubbed her eyes as she thought  
of her dear ones; they were in a happy  
time. But then she was lonesome here  
without them. Ted was ashamed of his  
selfishness. Auntie's little story did him  
good. He divided his candy and fruit in-  
to four packages, and somebody saw little  
lame Tim Jones with one, and Sarah  
Winters with one of Ted's parcels; and we  
will have to guess where the others went.  
At night papa took him upon his knee  
and told him again of the great, precious  
Christmas gift, and the stars in the east;  
mamma said she thought Ted had realiz-  
ed it was more blessed to give than to  
receive. Don't my little friends think so,  
too?

## Better Than Hay.

Western Farmer.

Hon. George F. Lord, of Elgin, keeps  
100 cows on the 300 acres of land, and  
has not raised a pound of hay for years.  
The corn is sowed in drills three and a  
half feet apart, and about the time it  
blossoms it is cut with a self-raking reaper,  
cutting one row at a time, the ma-  
chine throwing it off the gavel. When  
sufficiently wilted, it is boned and set in  
large stacks and allowed to cure, stand-  
ing on the ground until winter sets in,  
when it is hauled to the barn. He se-  
cures a yield of about seven tons to the  
acre, worth as much as the best hay. He  
is one of the most successful dairymen in  
Illinois.

## Too Awfully Utter.

A party of young ladies were visiting  
a photograph gallery in Austin.

"Do you know, girls," one of them care-  
lessly observed, "that in the photog-  
rapher's camera everything stands on its  
head?"

"It can't be possible," exclaimed one of  
the girls growing pale and trembling  
like an aspen leaf. "You don't mean  
that?"

"But it's so; why? What's the matter  
with you?" said the first speaker.

"Mercy on me. Why, I had my pho-  
tograph taken here last Monday, and—  
—Oh, it's just too terrible for anything!"

## THE CAMP-FIRE.

The Man who Couldn't Keep Out of a  
Fight—Old Bezie and His Camel.

FIGHTING UNDER ARREST.

Captain Wheeler was a born command-  
er of skirmishers. He had a voice like  
a bugle blast, and an unusual  
amount of push and dash in his compo-  
sition. He knew all about human nature  
on the skirmish line, its strong points as  
well as its weakness, and seemed guided  
by an unerring instinct in ordering for-  
ward movements. He always aimed to  
stampede the enemy's skirmishers, and  
very often succeeded. The men of the  
regiment had the greatest confidence in  
him, and obeyed him with alacrity, and  
so, somewhat to the disgust of the other  
officers of the regiment, he monopolized  
the skirmish business.

In other departments he was not so  
great a success. He was unsocial, and  
reckless, and was occasionally under  
arrest. He was at once the pride and ag-  
gravation of General Nelson. The old  
soldier generally called him a buccaner,  
and had him under arrest half the time  
for some of his "Jewishish piratical in-  
fringements." Captain Wheeler was under  
arrest after Shiloh, and Nelson was con-  
stantly complaining about the way his  
skirmishers acted before Corinth. Noth-  
ing was done to suit him, and he was on  
the line fuming and swearing and direct-  
ing. One day he insisted that the post  
should be advanced. He didn't wait any  
child's play. The attempt was made, but  
resulted simply in a lifeless skirmish  
fight. A man slipped down a line of  
fence, and was in consultation a moment  
with the officers. Then he passed along  
the line to the right. There was a hull.  
Then rang out the bugle tones of Captain  
W. and the line moved forward.

There was no child's play. There was  
a terrible racket. Then there was a charge,  
and from behind the wood came the  
sounds of the Captain's voice, still urging  
his men forward. Nelson was delighted  
and outraged. He sent an aid to recall  
Captain W. "Tell the dam fool, he is  
under arrest. Tell him, by heaven, sir,  
I'll have him hung if he persists in his  
contempt for me or my orders." And  
then as the shout in front told of an  
other advance, the old General ejacu-  
lated: "Splendid, splendid, by hell, sir, I  
believe that man will go right into  
Corinth."

The whole line was in a fever of ex-  
citement. Nelson was advancing his posts  
and taking advantage of every circum-  
stance. Nelson, proud of having accom-  
plished so much, was still indignant be-  
cause Captain W. had sent him two or  
three impudent messages. He had three  
different officers under orders to arrest the  
Captain and return him to camp. Finally  
the Captain came back. Saluting, he  
said: "General, I have the honor to report  
that the boys have played—with the rebel  
lines, and they await your permission to  
drive the Johnnies into their intrench-  
ments. I took a little swing with the  
boys and forgot all about the fact that  
you ordered me to remain in camp. I am  
now ready to be shot, and you had better  
shoot me now, because if there is any  
more advancing to be done, the tempta-  
tion will be too strong for me to resist."  
Much to everybody's surprise Nelson  
thundered out, "Resist! You won't resist  
it at all. You will delight in it. You will  
disobey orders every time. And by h—  
so would I. You can return to your  
company, sir."

## OLD BEZIE.

Old Bezie belonged to Company M,  
Ohio Volunteer Cavalry. He was proba-  
bly as fine a specimen of the neat soldier  
as could have been found in the whole  
army. Bezie had in his former days  
served one or two terms in the Prussian  
cavalry. When the war with the South  
broke out his old blood warmed with the  
desire to once more straddle a horse and  
follow a flag; he thought it would be a  
fine "vrolis" to try "soldaten leben" in  
America.

Having duly enlisted he selected a  
powerful horse and began training him  
according to the Prussian method. The  
boys thought at the time the old man's  
judgment of horse flesh rather defective,  
as the animal was better suited to the  
dray than to the skirmish line; but it  
soon became plain why Bezie considered a  
"leelle hors good, but a beeg hors better  
as good." Being of a morose and unsocial  
nature he messed and lunked alone, ask-  
ing and granting no favors, which made  
it necessary for him to carry the "kit" of  
the mess. Whether the mess company  
went on a scout, or made a change of  
camp, he carried the tent kit; no matter  
what the emergency his household fur-  
niture must be carefully and properly  
loaded upon what he boys called his  
"camel."

On one occasion when the Johnnies  
were reported moving upon the camp,  
Bezie's weakness for neatness, and his  
exasperating indifference to everything  
else, was strikingly shown.

The regiment promptly formed, fully  
equipped for action, in obedience to the  
call of "boots and saddles." Bezie was  
absent from the company and the ser-  
geant upon going to his tent found him  
calmly and leisurely shaving himself. To  
the sergeant's angry inquiry, "Why in  
thunder don't you saddle up your old  
camel and join the company?" Bezie re-  
plied: "Beaze run say to the captain,  
so quick I haf shafed myself and haf  
a gien ekirts of my pack, I vill go on  
the company." No threats could induce  
him to postpone the finishing touches to  
his toilet, and there was no time to

"fool with the Dutchman" he was left to  
take his own time.

About two hours afterward the old  
man joined the company on the line,  
clean shaved, neatly dressed, and boots  
well polished. He had the "camel" load-  
ed with all his goods, wares and chattels,  
over the top of which his head and  
shoulders only were visible. The boys  
greeted him with "Here comes old Prus-  
sia. Hello, Beaze, where yer goin' to set  
up shop?" and "When you goin' to open  
the circus?" To all these remarks  
Bezie paid no more attention than if they  
had not been addressed to him, and to  
the last remained the same neat, but un-  
serviceable, man of war that he was  
when he first took the patriotic fever.

## Scintillations of Science.

In repairs, the loftiest of the Sumatra  
volcanoes, in 3,700 meters, or 11,500 feet  
high. At the summit the temperature is  
eight degrees. At an altitude of 2,500  
meters the region of large trees termin-  
ates.

Next month a universal exhibition will  
be opened at Nice, and will be accessible  
to visitors during the whole of the win-  
ter. Its inauguration was set down for  
December, but it has been postponed un-  
til about the 15th.

Mr. Ralph Copeland, during the first  
half of this year, saw at Lu Paz, in Bo-  
livia, at an elevation of 12,000 feet, with  
the full moon in the sky, twelve stars in  
the Pleiades with the naked eye, and al-  
so two stars in the head of the Bull  
which are not in Ige Arander's "Uvano-  
etria Nova."

For several years past the Swedish  
Government employed an entomologist  
to assist the farmers in distinguishing  
and destroying insects that prove hurt-  
ful to the crops. The demand for his ser-  
vices has been so very great, and the  
work he has done has been so useful, that  
the office of Government Entomologist is  
to be made a permanent one.

From the report submitted to the  
Academy of Sciences, Paris, by M. Lan-  
gier, concerning the treatment of the  
phyloxera in the region of the Maritime  
Alps, it appears that the pest was very  
successfully checked with sulphur of  
carbon and sulpho-carbonate of potassium.  
The experiments were made during the  
years 1882-3.

Detonations of the Java eruption of  
August 27 were distinctly heard through-  
out the Philippine Islands. M. Raphael  
Penalta states that the sounds were so  
loud that gun boats were sent out by the  
authorities at Manila under the impres-  
sion that either a vessel was firing sig-  
nals of distress or that there was fighting  
going on in Java.

MM. Deyierre and Spinal say that the  
metals best suited for calico printing  
cylinders are pure copper and alloys con-  
taining from 25 to 30 of zinc to from 75  
to 80 of copper. Lead is injurious if  
present to the extent of even 0.5 per cent.  
The introduction of 1 per cent. of phos-  
phorus in brass renders the grain of the  
rollers more homogeneous.

To make a bronze that shall be as elas-  
tic as copper, from 1 to 2 per cent. of  
mercury must be added to it, according  
to the degree of malleability desired.  
The mercury may be combined with one  
of the metals of which the bronze is made  
before making the alloy or introduced to  
the melted mass that already contains  
the different metals in the proper pro-  
portions.

According to Consul Ayme, of Merida,  
the northern portion of the State of Yu-  
catan is a level plain of recent geological  
formation. The soil is poor, shallow and  
stony. There are no rivers on the sur-  
face, but large subterranean streams are  
known to exist. Small caves, or "cactes,"  
as they are called, are found every-  
where, and they always contain water.

An Omney Car Travels 1,600 Miles.  
Chicago Daily News.

George Griffin, an old citizen and prop-  
erty owner, of Aurora, Ind., says that a  
dog belonging to him found his way home  
from New Orleans, where it had been  
taken on a flatboat down the Ohio and  
Mississippi rivers. The distance from  
New Orleans to Cincinnati is something  
over 1,600 miles and this place is only  
twenty-five miles below Cincinnati. Grif-  
fin says the dog was a worthless animal,  
and that he took on the boat with the in-  
tention of dropping it off somewhere down  
the river to get rid of it. The dog was,  
however, kept aboard the boat and taken  
to New Orleans. Here he was turned  
adrift in the city. The boat's crew re-  
turned home together, and, as they had  
seen nothing of the dog for some days be-  
fore leaving New Orleans, they concluded  
he had lost him. "About three months  
after my arrival at home," said Griffin  
"the lost dog crawled under the back  
fence, and snaked up to the kitchen door.  
He was the most we-be-gone looking  
creature I ever saw—poor, lank, and  
hungry, with barely enough strength to  
drag himself along. He was the prodigal  
son of dogs, and looked as though he  
wanted the fattest calf and wanted it  
right away. When I left him in New  
Orleans he was sleek and fat. His feet  
were sore and bleeding. He had a bushy  
tail, and it was full of burrs, showing that  
he had come through the woods. I fixed  
up a nice, comfortable nest for him in the  
woodshed, and it was three weeks before  
he would leave it. He just laid there and  
rested."

Illinois has produced 10,508,791 tons of  
coal during the last year, an increase of  
1,393,198 tons over the previous twelve  
months.

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have been discharged in the Fort Wayne  
shops.

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# THE XLVIII CONGRESS.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 19.

**SENATE.**—A great deal of time was devoted to the discussion of the proposed new rules... a long list of presidential appointments were received.

**HOUSE.**—The credentials of Mr. Skinner, of the first North Carolina district, were presented. A political debate ensued, and a resolution was offered to refer the credentials to the committee on elections. The resolution was finally withdrawn, and Mr. Skinner sworn in.

The question of granting a month's extra pay to discharged employees was discussed and finally referred to the committee on accounts. The advisability of the number of members of special committees was considered.

THURSDAY, DEC. 20.

**SENATE.**—Mr. Cullum introduced a bill to establish a board of railroad commissioners and to regulate inter-state commerce. Mr. Van Winkle's resolution asking information respecting land grants to railroads was called up and discussed.

Mr. Brown introduced a bill to authorize the distillation of fruit without government tax. The Senate amended the House resolution for a recess by fixing January 7 as the date of recess, which the House concurred in. Other routine business was transacted. Adjourned till Monday.

**HOUSE.**—The House decided to take a holiday recess from Dec. 4 to Jan. 3. Mr. Blackburn reported a resolution for the creation of several select committees, as follows: Civil service reform, law respecting election of president and vice-president, payment of pensions, bounty and back pay, public health, and ventilation and acoustics of the Hall of Representatives; also, for the creation of a committee on American ship building and ship yard interests, to consist of seven members, which shall investigate the cause of the decline of the American foreign carriage trade. Mr. Reed offered an amendment for the creation of a committee on alcohol and the liquor traffic. After discussion the amendment was adopted. Also, an amendment providing a committee on rules. Mr. Blackburn reported a resolution for a committee on wages and labor. Laid over. Mr. Calkins offered a resolution, which was adopted, calling for all State correspondence regarding the late O'Donnell.

A resolution providing for a committee on woman suffrage was rejected—88 yeas, 24 nays. Adjourned till Monday.

MONDAY, DEC. 21.

**SENATE.**—The Senate today Mr. Cockrell presented a memorial from merchants and manufacturers of St. Louis opposing the repeal of the tariffing act of 1870, and of an executive session, adjourned until January 7.

**HOUSE.**—In the House the Speaker presented a message from the President transmitting the report of the Secretary of State and papers relating to their convention and execution of the late Patrick O'Donnell. Laid on the table for future action.

The Speaker announced the standing and select committees.

## HOUSE COMMITTEES.

Speaker Carlisle on Monday announced the following house committees:

**Elections.**—Messrs. Turner, of Georgia, Davis, of Missouri, Converse, Cooke, Bennett, Lowry, Elliott, Robertson, of Kentucky, Adams, of New York, Remy, Pettibone, Miller, of Pennsylvania, Valentine, Hepburn, of Iowa, Hart.

**Ways and Means.**—Messrs. Mills, Blount, Blackburn, Hewitt, of New York; Herbert, Budd, Jones, of Arkansas; Kelley, Kinley, of Ohio; Hiscock, of New York; Russell.

**Appropriations.**—Randall, of Florida; Ellis, Holman, Hancock, of Tennessee; Huie, Follett, Burness, Keifer, Cannon, Ryan, Calkins, Horr, Washburne.

**On the Judiciary.**—Tucker, Hammond, Culbertson, of Texas, Monitor, Broadhead, Dorshimer, Collins, Sneyd, Reed, of Maine; E. B. Taylor, of Ohio; McCord, Browne, of Indiana; Poland.

**Banking and Currency.**—Buckner, Erman, Potter, Hunt, Miller, of Texas; Candler, Wilkins, Yappley, Dingley, Brannan, Adams, of Illinois; Anderson, of Iowa; Hooper, Colman, Weights, and Measures—Boswell, Dowd, Hardy, Nichols, Pusey, Leachman, Tully, Belord, Lacey, Chase, of Maryland and Luna.

**Commerce.**—Rengan, Clardy, Tanner, of Ky.; Dunn, Seymour, Glasscock, Wood ward, Boyle, Barkdale, O'Neil, of Penn.; Davis, of Ill.; Wadsworth, Long, Stewart of Vermont, and Peters.

**Rivers and Harbors.**—Willie, Blanchard, Jones, of Ala.; Gibson, Rankin, Breck enridge, Murphy, Sumner, Houseman, Henderson, of Ill.; Hayes, Robinson, of Ohio; Chase, St. Ne, Burleigh.

**Agriculture.**—Hatch, of Mo.; Aiken, Dibble, Williams, Reese, Green, Winans, Miller, Patton, Bulfinch, Wilson, of Iowa; White, of Minn.; Ochiltree, H-wey, Stephenson, Raymond, of Dakota.

**Foreign Affairs.**—Curtis, Belmont, Duster, Clements, Cox, of N. C.; G. D. Wise, of Va.; Stewart, of Texas; Lamb, of Ind. Rice, Watt, Ketchum, Phelps, Hitt.

**Military Affairs.**—Rosecrans, Slocum, Dibble, Morgan, Walford, Nicholas, Murray, Duncanson, Steele, Bayne, Lyman, Laird, Cutchson, Magnuson, of Montana.

**Nevada Affairs.**—Cox, of New York; Morse Talbot, Buchanan, Eaton, Ballentine, McAdie, Harmer, Thomas, Goff, Jr., Boutele.

**Postoffices and postroads.**—Mooney, Reese, Ward, Cosgrove, Riggs, Rogers, of Arkansas; Taylor, of Tennessee; Jones, of Texas; Paige, Bingham, Peelle, Skinner, of New York; White, of Kentucky; Wakefield, McCormick.

**Railways and canals.**—Davidson, Hobbs, Murphy, Paige, Caldwell, Turner, of Kentucky; Wemple, Culbertson, of Kentucky; James, Atkinson, Hatch, of Michigan.

**Public lands.**—Cobb, Seales, Oate, Shaw, Fears, Haly, Van Eaton, Belford, Straight, Anderson, Payson, Brents, of Washington Territory.

**Indian Affairs.**—Welborn, Waves, Stevens, Peelle, Paces, Flerty, Skinner, of North Carolina; Smith, Pollock, George, Perkins, Nelson; O'ary, of Arizona.

**Territories.**—Evans, of South Carolina; Fryer, Arnot, Henderson, Lanning, Alexander, Carleton, Foxon, J. D. Taylor, of Ohio; Kellogg, Johnson, Lawrence, Struble, and Post, of Wyoming territory.

**Manufacturers.**—Bagley, J. D. Vugonia, Mitchell, Caldwell, Har is, Brewer, N. J. Mackey, Elwood, Camp bell.

**Mines and mining.**—Warner of Tennessee; Cassidy, Alexander, Skinner, of North Carolina; Miller, of Texas; Wood, Stevens, Breutig, Culbertson, of Kentucky; O'Hara, of Kansas; Singer, of Idaho.

**Levees and improvements of the Mississippi river.**—King, Dunn, O'Neill, of Illinois; Post, Campbell, Jones, of Wisconsin; Benly, Thomas, J. S. Wise, of Virginia; Howey.

**Militia.**—Messrs. Miller of New York; Covington, McAdoo, Peelle, Boyle, Balentine, Strait, Moore, Valentine, O'ntsch en.

**Chinics.**—Messrs. McMillan, Dowd, Til-

man, Warner of Ohio; Van Alstyne, Dock erty, Wood, Lava, Snyder, of New Mexico, Ray of New Hampshire; Price, Ochiltree, Elwood, Brown, of Pennsylvania; Ray of New York.

**War Claims.**—Messrs. Geddes, Jones of Wisconsin; Stone, Tully, Rogers of New York; Weller, Ferrell, Kellogg, Eberhart, Cowell, Bowen.

**Revision of Laws.**—Messrs. Otay, Buchanan, McMillan, Hill, Clay, Ward, Hemphill, Brown, of Pennsylvania; Bayne, Spooner, McComas.

**Public Buildings and Grounds.**—Messrs. Stocklager, Young, Dibble, Reese, Hopkins, Pusey, Wemple, Worthington, Brainerd, Holton, Kean, Bunting, Milliken.

**Pacific Railway.**—Messrs. Cassidy, Throckmorton, Cabell, Thompson, Jr., Jordan, Crip, Post, Wilson, of Iowa; Millard, Dunham, Hanback.

**Expenditures of the Navy Department.**—Messrs. Morse, Hewitt, of New York; Shaw, Davidson, Houk, Davir, of Massachusetts; Lawrence.

**Expenditures of the War Department.**—Messrs. Thompson, Jr., Ferrell, Taylor, of Tennessee; Elliott, Mayo, Johnson, Harback.

**Expenditures of the Department of Justice.**—Messrs. Springer, Hemphill, Van Alstyne, Ryan, Stewart, of Vermont, Bowen, Stephenson.

**Expenditures on Public Buildings.**—Messrs. Belmont, Wilkins, Spriggs, Sumner, of Wisconsin; Harmer, Weaver, O'Hara.

**Expenditures of the Postoffice Department.**—Messrs. Morgan, Talbot, Robinson, of New York; Neece, Peelle, Stone, Nutting.

**Expenditures of the Interior Department.**—Messrs. Young, Clark, Cook, Storm, Brum, Dunham, Payne.

**Patents.**—Messrs. Vance, Singleton, Mitchell, Greenleaf, Hobitzell, Morgan, Winans, of Wisconsin; Hepburn.

**Education.**—Messrs. Aiken, Converse, Willis, Budd, Arnot, Duncan, Winans, of Wisconsin; Taylor, of Ohio; Milliken, Hatch, of Michigan; Morrell.

**Invalid Pensions.**—Matson, Lefty, Fynn, Winans, of Michigan; Budd, Sumner, of Wisconsin; Patton, Levering, Bagley, Ray, of New Hampshire; Cullen, Houk, J. S. Wise, of Virginia; Holman, Morrell.

**Pensions.**—Messrs. Hewitt, of Alabama; Silberman, Robinson, of New York; Lefevre, Stocklager, Jones, of Texas; Wolford, Steele, Laird, Struble, York.

**Expenditures of the State Department.**—Messrs. Hardeman, Dargon, Worthington, Cambell, Barr, Herderson, of Iowa.

**Expenditures of the Treasury Department.**—Messrs. Davis, of Missouri; Hevitt, of Alabama; Potter, Connelly, Laird, Libbey, Haynes.

**Labor.**—Messrs. Hopkins, O'Neil, of Missouri; Foran, Lovemir, Mackey, James, Haynes.

**District of Columbia.**—Messrs. Ba bour, Muldrow, Shellev, Eldredge, Wilson, of West Virginia; Fiedler, Spriggs, Barr, Guenther, McComas, Jeffords.

**Private Land Claims.**—Messrs. Muldrow, Mutchler, Williams, of Alabama; Halseil, Cosgrove, Eldredge, Lowery, Payson, Parker, Mayo, Weaver.

**Public Health.**—Messrs. Bench, Graver, Riggs, Candler, Fiedler, Davis, of Massachusetts; Evans, of Pennsylvania; Libby, Pettibone.

**Ventilation and Acoustics.**—Messrs. Hardy, Cabell, Green, Shelley, Jeffords, Evans, of Pennsylvania; Brewer, of New York.

**Enrolled Bills.**—Messrs. Neece, Warner of Tennessee; Snyder, of West Virginia; Yapple, Peters, Holmes.

## SELECT COMMITTEES.

**Reform of the Civil Service.**—Messrs. Mutchler, Cox, Clements, Hobitzell, Flury, Barksdale, Seymour, Robertson, of Kentucky; Bingham, Phelps, Millard, Lyman, Hitt.

**Alcoholic Liquor Traffic.**—Messrs. Hill, Bland, Kleiner, Carleton, Evans, Davis, of Illinois; Guenther, Goff, Jr., Campbell.

**American Ship Building and Ship Owning.**—Messrs. Slocum, Denister, Dibble, Throckmorton, Hunt, Finclay, Love, Dingley, Jr., O'Neil, of Pennsylvania; George, Long.

**On the Law Respecting Elections of President and Vice President.**—Messrs. Eaton, Springer, Clay, Jordan, Pryor, Bennett, Kleiner, Findley, Parker, White, of Kentucky; Peters, Hart, Waite.

**On the Payment of Pensions, Bounties and Back Pay.**—Messrs. Warner, of Ohio; Connelly, Pearce, of Tennessee; Rogers, of Arkansas; Greenleaf, Brewer, of New York; York, Walting, Anderson.

**Joint Select Committee on Printing.**—Messrs. Seales, Rogers, of New York; Smith, of Pennsylvania.

**Library.**—Messrs. Singleton, Woodward, Nutting.

## NEWS AND INCIDENT.

**Jar Compilation of the Important Happenings of the Week.**

Judge Wylie, in the District Court at Washington, discharged ex-Senator Spencer, charged with contempt for not appearing in the Star Route cases.

The total number of distilleries in the country on December 1st was 500, against 356 at the same time last year, with a total daily producing capacity of 289,000 gallons, against 263,000 the year before.

James G. Blaine Jr., Mr. Blaine's youngest son, has been expelled from Georgetown College for drunkenness. He is only seventeen years old. Mr. and Mrs. Blaine are nearly heart-broken over their son's conduct.

The grand jury of the District of Columbia has handed to United States District Attorney Corkhill presentment against N. W. Fitzgerald, S. O. Fitzgerald and A. B. Webb for fraudulently use of the mails and defrauding pensioners.

President Arthur has issued a proclamation recommending that either by appropriate exercises in connection with religious services on the 24th inst., or by such public observance as may be deemed proper on Monday, the centennial of Washington's resignation as commander of the army be celebrated.

The executive committee appointed by the colored national convention at Louisville, Ky., which consists of two delegates from each state, met in Washington, Thursday. Fred Douglass recommends holding another convention just prior to the two national political conventions. A committee was appointed to prepare an address to the public on the subject of the recent killing of negroes in Virginia.

## THE EAST.

The divorced wife of ex-Senator Christie died in Brooklyn Friday.

An explosion of the boilers in an oil refinery, at Pittsburg, Pa., Tuesday, seriously injured six workmen, three of them fatally.

A race war is in progress in the mining regions of Pennsylvania. A degree has been posted, signed "citizen," demanding the expulsion of Hungarian laborers.

The strike of coal miners in the third pool, near Pittsburg, Pa., is being pushed. Only two mines are now working at the reduction, and it is expected the men will come out of them in the next forty-eight hours. Miners officials report over 1,000 idle men in the pool.

A gigantic fraud has just been unearthed in New York city, in the Department of Public Works, by which millions of dollars have, within the last few years, gone into the pockets of a ring of fraudulent contractors. Considerable excitement is manifested over the discovery by the tax-payers who have been led by these human vampires.

John Witon, a Brooklyn restaurant-keeper, charged with the ruin of a girl named Julia Pedding, is also charged by his victim as being the murderer of Jennie Cramer, for which crime he was paid \$1,000 by the Malley boys. The girl says Witon told her all about the murder. He said he helped Walter and James Malley to choke Jennie before she was thrown into the water.

A Christian convention to form an anti secret society league was in session at Baltimore. Resolutions were adopted denouncing all secret societies, declaring that the Masonic lodge fills our offices, secular and divine, with its partisans, shapes our political destinies, and teaches a corrupting morality subversive of both the Christian religion and free institutions. The resolutions also declare the Grand Army of the Republic an insidious, dangerous and useless form of secret organization.

A serious riot took place Friday night at Blue mountain tunnel, near Newburg, Pa., between Italian and negro laborers. During the night two of the latter broke into a shanty containing provisions and were discovered in the act. Alarm was given, and about 100 Italians attacked the negroes with shot guns and pistols. The negroes, being unarmed, returned the assault with clubs and stones, but finally were forced back after four of their number were wounded. One was fatally and the other three quite seriously injured, but will probably recover although their bodies are filled with shot. Saturday morning the rioting was renewed and the negroes driven away. Everything is now quiet and no further trouble is apprehended.

## THE WEST.

Eleven men were killed by an avalanche, near Montrose, Cal., Friday.

Gen. Sherman has been elected commander of Ransom post G. A. R., of St. Louis, just organized.

Sunbury, in Delaware county, Ohio, has fifteen cases of smallpox. Nurses are being secured from other points.

San Francisco merchants complain that the opening of the Northern Pacific railroad has reduced their trade with the northwest seventy-five per cent.

Mr. Curtis, a member of the commission appointed by the president to investigate disease among swine, reports a great deal less disease among western swine than is reported.

Sharon and Flood, millionaires of San Francisco, struggled for control of the Ophir mine and the election was watched with great interest. Flood carried the day by a small majority, through the energy of his son. The contest cost, for the purchase of shares and proxies, over a quarter of a million of dollars.

Nathan Massengale, of White River Stone county, Mo., proposes to Hiram Loomis that they exchange wives, Massengale offering his eight-months baby to boot. The trade was accomplished, but Mrs. Loomis, in quitting her home, demanded a horse, which she claimed to hers. The difficulty was bridged, after a few shots were exchanged between the men, and the new arrangement pleases all parties concerned.

Harry Damon, an eccentric old farmer of Medina county, Ohio, died suddenly, without making known where his treasure was concealed. His wife prayed continually for twenty-four hours that she might be directed to the spot, and then examined the bee-hives. Under each hive a roll of bank bills was found, and under the floor of the barn fruit jars, containing gold coin, and a bushel sack full of silver coin—\$38,000 in all.

At San Francisco, Thursday night, a grand reception was tendered General Hancock. The General was accompanied from the Palace Hotel by Governor Stoneman, Mayor Bartlett, the State and federal officials, and a detachment of State militia. Five thousand invitations were issued. On entering the main hall the immense concourse rose and saluted the General by a burst of cheering and waving of handkerchiefs. The mayor made a formal address, to which the General happily responded, and made an excellent impression on all present.

Advices from Las Vegas, N. M., indicate great excitement among the citizens with regard to the late gold discoveries. Gold is said to have been found in paying quantities on a lot at the Hot Springs owned by a prominent resident of Topeka, a few days ago by two miners employed to assist in excavating ground for the new court house. Next morning they were up with the lark staking out mining

claims in the court yard, and now the hills and valleys around Las Vegas are all swarming with excited gold seekers, many of whom meet with success. Eight business men have formed a company and purchased an interest in the court yard, and will try to develop it.

## THE SOUTH.

Great distress exists at Galaden, Tenn., from smallpox.

The notorious Jim Cummings, a member of the old James gang, was arrested at Warrior, Ala., Sunday.

A bill introduced in the Virginia house of delegates, removing the disabilities of about fifteen men engaged in dueling during the recent red-hot campaign, was defeated.

Thomas Buford, who in 1879 killed Judge Elliott, of the Court of Appeals, and who was sent to a lunatic asylum, from which he escaped to Indiana, has returned to Henry county, Ky., and is said to have threatened other members of the court. He is in a desperate condition, and asserts that the judges who decided the case against him have some of his money. The judges are uneasy.

The Louisiana Democrats met in Baton Rouge, Friday. Governor McEnery was nominated. A resolution adopted declares hostility to the entire principle of lottery dealing. The platform adopted refers to the deplorable condition of the state under reconstruction; congratulates the people upon the present prosperous condition under the progressive policy of a democratic administration; says the public schools state of the demand the fostering care of the government, and though much has been achieved for their promotion, a great deal more must be done to render the public schools more efficient, so as to confer the benefits of education equally upon the children of every race; opposes monopolies of all kinds.

## A YAZOO AFFAIR.

At Yazoo City, Miss., Monday, a terrible tragedy occurred at 10 o'clock p. m. John T. Posey, of firm William & Posey, a most estimable young man, and highly connected, was insulted by John James, a negro butcher. Going off and getting some friends, Posey returned to the corner of Main and Jefferson streets, where James was last seen, and without warning the party was fired upon and John Posey, Colonel Posey and Joshua Nicolais riddled with buckshot and instantly killed. H. C. Elliott was dangerously wounded. Fritz Halder was slightly wounded. The negroes had organized, and under cover of intense darkness, shot down these gentlemen, who refrained from shooting because the street was full of men not connected with the difficulty. To have fired would, perhaps, have been to kill many innocent men and children. Only one of the negroes has been apprehended. Fred James was killed afterward while resisting arrest. The causes leading to the affair were purely personal.

## INDIANA ITEMS.

Half a million dollars is the estimated cost of new houses built in Peru this year.

A switch engine backed into a passenger train at Ft. Wayne, Tuesday, severely injuring seven persons.

A tailor at Mt. Vernon takes daily baths in the Ohio river, notwithstanding the freezing temperature.

A couple of wild ducks were frozen to the ice in Cicero creek, near Tipton, the other night, and were captured by boys in the morning.

Miss Auretta Hoyt, somewhat well known throughout the State for her activity in temperance work, died at Indianapolis, Tuesday.

The Indiana bureau of statistics has prepared a comparative statement of the slaughter of hogs, sheep and cattle, showing the following totals:

	1888.	1887.
Hogs.....	1,230,290	1,245,553
Sheep.....	60,083	47,117
Cattle.....	107,081	85,472

The two Washburn steamers—the Belgrade and the Belle of Fontaine—plying between Vincennes and Terre Haute, are handling thousands of bushels of corn daily. It is in the very center of the corn region of the Wabash Valley, and shippers report that corn was never so plenty or in better condition.

Charles Harvey, who was arrested Saturday for the murder of Henry Custin, Jr., at Petersburg, Ind., was taken from the jail and hanged at 10 o'clock, Monday morning, by a mob of about one hundred. Custin was a popular young man, while Harvey was regarded as a hard character.

Adam Hill and George Snyder, two young men, were killed on Wednesday night at a dance near Winchester. Their assailants were Charles and John Sutton, brothers, who went to the dance armed with the avowed purpose of having a fight. The trouble arose over a factional fight for the location of a school-house. Both Suttons are in jail.

New Albany Ledger: Mr. Thomas Stevens was born in 1804; moved to Harrison county, Ind., in 1811; married Miss Olive Crandall in 1822. Nine children were born to them and she died. He married Mrs. Nancy Denn. Nine children were the result of this marriage. Mr. Stevens is now living with his third wife. He has one hundred grandchildren and seventy-six great grandchildren.

James Madison Smith, a colored man, died on his farm near Queensville, Tuesday, at the advanced age of about ninety years. He was an ex-slave, a Democrat and a Catholic. He purchased his freedom about thirty-five years ago, paying

\$1,000 therefor, out of money earned by his own labor, and afterward purchased the freedom of his wife, who survives him, for \$900. He owned two farms of eighty acres each near where he lived. He could neither read nor write, but was a man of intelligence and character.

The Governor has recommended to the President the appointment of Hon. Clem. Studebaker, of South Bend, commissioner for Indiana to the World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition, which begins at New Orleans in September, 1884, and Watson F. Nisbit, of Evansville, alternate. The position is an honorary one. The President was empowered by act of Congress to appoint a commissioner and alternate from each State and Territory.

The state treasurer's annual report has gone to the printer. It corresponds with the auditor's report in detail. Briefly the summaries are as follows: Balance Nov. 1, 1882, \$698,069.52; transfer warrants, \$631,286.99; cash receipts, \$3,208,926.15; total disbursements, \$2,898,068.46; balance Nov. 1, 1883, \$607,923.19; new state house balance \$324,017.06. Since the above statements were compiled \$100,000 has been transferred from the state house to the general fund—money borrowed at the beginning of the structure.

Frederick Vandercok, the wealthiest citizen of Steuben county, was indicted at the late session of the grand jury for returning a false list of assessables. Mr. Vandercok's wealth is variously estimated at from \$200,000 to \$500,000, in real estate, in that county, notes, mortgages and bonds, and also in bank stock in Fremont, Clyde and Greensburg, Ohio, and at the late assessment he made a sworn statement that his personal property subject to taxation in Steuben county amounted to \$1,800.

James Hart, John Kilfoil, James Summers and Lizzie Sanders have been arrested at Vincennes, for passing and having in their possession counterfeit coin of the denomination of one dollar and fifty cents. James Summers and Lizzie Sanders are from Sullivan county, and most of the bogus coins were found in their possession. It is believed that these arrests are important, and will lead to further developments. The coin is well executed and well calculated to deceive. Summers' satchel contained \$180 of the bogus coins.

The State Bureau of Statistics has completed a report of the acreage and yield of cereals in the State for the present year, showing the following result and comparisons: The acreage in wheat was 3,049,209, yielding 31,405,573 bushels as against an acreage in 1882 of 3,063,348, and a yield of 46,928,643 bushels. The county showing the largest yield was St. Joseph, 18 7-10 bushels per acre. The acreage in corn was 3,125,376; yield, 89,699,237 bushels, averaging about 28 bushels per acre. In 1882 there was 3,312,683 acres, with a yield of 115,699,797 bushels. The county showing the highest average for 1883 is Posey, giving 43 2-10 bushel per acre. The acreage in oats in 1883 was 556,286, with a yield of 19,507,732 bushels in 1882. The acreage was 684,821 yielding 19,615,556 bushels. The acreage of rye in 1883 was 26,684, yielding 358,313 bushels against 548,405 in 1882. The acreage of barley in 1883 was 20,172, yielding 399,183 bushels. Last year the yield was 1,438,717 bushels. The acreage of flax in 1883 was 24,653, yielding 156,653 bushels of seed and 19,931 tons of straw. Last year the yield was 562,273 bushels of seed and 4,989 tons of straw. The acreage of buckwheat in 1883 was 4,669 yielding 39,459 bushels. The acreage of Irish potatoes in 1883 was 87,100, yielding 8,353,412 bushels. Last year the yield was 7,264,800 bushels. The sweet potato acreage in 1883 was 2,288, yielding 168,876 bushels. The acreage of timothy in 1883 was 1,167,328, producing 1,831,137 tons of hay. The acreage of clover was 390,615, producing 1,628,519 tons of hay. The acreage of tobacco in 1883 was 13,092, producing 7,700,110 pounds, against 13,593,186 pounds in 1882. Rods of drain tile in 1883 is 11,487,814, against 825,287 in 1882.

## A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.

A fearful accident took place Tuesday on the L. N. A. & C. Road at Blue River Bridge, a mile and a half from Salem, Ind. The rains had undermined the bridge. The south-bound train running at the rate of forty miles an hour was precipitated through the bridge—the engine and tender, however, crossing safely. The cars piled up in a heap and took fire and were destroyed except those parts that were submerged in the water. Nine persons are known to have been killed. A great number of others were injured.

How the accident happened is best told by the fireman, Myers, who said they were running at the regular rate of speed and had no trouble from water until they came near the bridge over Blue River. He stepped back to the tender to get some coal to throw into the furnace, when the engineer Vaughan, called to him that the bridge was giving away. It appeared to him that the bridge did not commence to give away until they were almost over it. Before he could hardly realize what Vaughan was saying they were on the south side of the bridge, with the engine turned over. He looked back and saw the cars on fire in the creek, but was unable for a time to realize what was going on. The accident came upon the passengers so suddenly that no one person can tell when he first realized the gravity of the situation. The engine had gotten over safe, but the cars were piled down the embankment, the baggage car being crushed to pieces almost. The buffet sleeper, "Avon," did not quite reach the

middle of the creek, and the rear end stood on the bank. This enabled the passengers to get out before the cars caught fire. The passengers in the regular coaches had to get out as best they could. Some had to swim or wade ashore but the unfortunate who were too badly injured to move were burned to death and drowned.

## FOREIGN.

The Jewish school and Synagogue at Galata, a suburb of Constantinople, burned Sunday. Fifteen student perished. The South Australian wheat crop is expected to yield much beyond the average this year.

A Hong Kong dispatch says the French captured the principal outposts of Sontay, embracing five strongly fortified villages. The enemy made a stubborn resistance. The French loss was 290 men and fifteen officers killed and wounded. Admiral Courbet, commanding, had 1,600 men; 400 engaged in action, the remainder in reserve. The Chinese still hold the fortress of Sontay.

Survivors of the steamship S. Augustine, that burned Sunday in the Bay of Biscay, state that thirty-eight men were on board when the four boats put off. It is feared they were all lost, as when the steamer was last seen a heavy sea was running and the vessel was a long time and no other boats to be seen.



Go to the **BIG DRUG HOUSE.** Tons of goods, cheap. **Piercy & Co.**

## CROCKERY AND GLASSWARE.

Larger Than Ever!

—THE ONLY—

### EXCLUSIVE CROCKERY HOUSE IN THE COUNTY

here a line of goods is kept never before brought to this market. You should not fail to come and see the

#### Decorated Dinner & Tea Sets,

HANDELIERS, IN ALL, LIBRARY AND HALL LAMP, LAMP GO OD, WHITE GRANITE, Porcelain—thick and thin; C. C. and Rock and Yellow Ware; Wood and Willow Ware; Table and Pocket Cutlery, Bird cages and House Furnishing Goods. We invite you to call and inspect our stock, and get our prices, which are cheaper than ever.

SATISFACTION ALWAYS GIVEN.

RESPECTFULLY,

**A. L. GOODBAR & SON.**

The Greencastle Banner.

GEO. J. LANGSDALE  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Greencastle, Indiana.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1888.

FOR PRESIDENT, 1884,

Chester A. Arthur,  
OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

OF INDIANA.

THE SEQUEL—A LIE OUT SOMEWHERE.

Contrary to our expectation we find it necessary to again refer to the publication in the *Times*, charging that we were offering the BANNER to subscribers in the country at one dollar a year, because of the fact that last week, in our article on the subject, we inadvertently wrote "Portland Mills," as the place whence Mr. Neff alleged his information came, instead of Clinton Falls, as it should have been. The letter from the gentleman referred to there, also makes it necessary. In order that there may be a clear understanding of the subject, we present the correspondence in full.

Our note to Mr. Neff was as follows:

THE BANNER.  
GREENCASTLE, IND., 14, 1888.  
A. J. Neff, Editor Greencastle Times—  
SIR: In your paper of this week you say that you have a letter in your possession saying that "the BANNER is being offered to country people for one dollar a year." The evident impression sought to be made by this statement is that I am offering the BANNER in some localities for \$1 a year. Such a letter, if it exists, is intended to injure my business, therefore I am entitled to a copy of it, including the writer's name, and I request that you furnish the same to me.

The bearer will await your answer.  
GEO. J. LANGSDALE.

Instead of complying with the request, Mr. Neff returned the above note with the following endorsement on the back:

"The letter I received is from my agent at Clinton Falls, saying that your agent, Mr. Ed. Perkins, was offering your paper, the BANNER, to subscribers for one dollar a year, and asked that mine should be placed at the same price in order that he might compete with the BANNER agent."  
A. J. NEFF.

This was at once forwarded to Mr. Perkins. The following is his reply:

CLINTON FALLS, Dec., 21, 1888.

Mr. G. J. Langsdale—

DEAR SIR—Yours of the 17th inst. is at hand. In reply I will say the entire thing is a falsehood as far as I am concerned. I have not offered to take subscriptions to the BANNER from any person at less than our advertised rate. I shall request Mr. Neff to furnish me the name of his agent at this office.  
Respectfully,  
ED. PERKINS.

To the readers of the BANNER we would say that Mr. Perkins enjoys the confidence and esteem of every one who knows him, and his statements can always be relied upon as correct. "Here is our hand, brother Neff!"

LATER.

Since the above was written we have received a note from Mr. Neff asking why the statement was made that his information came from Portland Mills instead of Clinton Falls, and he has been answered as already stated. His attention was also called to the fact that the place whence his alleged information came was not in controversy. We had not called in question his statement that he had received such a letter as he stated. Continuing that the point

made was that he had used that letter to make a false impression to the injury of our business. The truth may be stated in such a way as to become a falsehood, and when so done is far more injurious than an outright, manly lie. But the statement of Mr. Perkins shows that if Mr. Neff has such a letter as he describes it is wholly false. Thus this whole matter is involved in falsehood, and there we leave it as being unworthy of more space.

#### THE PRESIDENTIAL OUTLOOK.

Richard Smith, of the Cincinnati *Commercial Gazette*, was in Washington during the session of the Republican National Committee, and afterward went to New York, whence he wrote his views concerning the Presidential nomination, for 1884 by the Republican party, as follows:

"It would naturally be expected that the members of the National Committee, composed of forty-six men, all more or less prominent, representing all the States and Territories, would have preferences, and that these would be clearly expressed. It was so four and eight years ago, but not so now. The expression, without exception, was: 'Show us the best man for the country and the party and he shall receive our support.' Of course there were views as to the best man, but these were not expressed, and if this position shall be held until the convention meets it will be in the fullest sense a deliberative body, and in this respect it will differ radically from that which assembled at Chicago in 1880, or at Cincinnati in 1876.

"It is hardly to be expected, however, that this position will be maintained to the end. Combinations are almost sure to be formed, and are in a quiet way forming now. There is no candidate aggressively in the field, but there are a good many waiting to be called. No one need fear that a nomination would be declined.

"With this preface, so to speak, I shall proceed to condense the current opinion, and I shall begin with Arthur, because at this time he is first on the list of probabilities. It is said of his Administration that it is generally acceptable. He has not sought to hew out a new path through the political forest, or to make a party for himself, but to continue that to which he is the successor. He has sought to discourage factions, and by a conciliatory policy to bring all the factions together to a united whole. In this regard his policy has been conspicuously successful. The result is no one has any just cause for complaint, and all who are in favor of a united party and a united effort in 1884, regardless of past differences, approve his course. The general course of his Administration, as regards the affairs of the country, is also approved, not only by Republicans, but by Democrats also. I have heard very prominently Democrats say that no fault could justly be found with his Administration."

Mr. Smith refers to Blaine, Gen. Logan, Senator Sherman and Senator Edmunds as possible candidates, and continues:

"Postmaster General Graham is widely spoken of. He is the strongest man in Arthur's cabinet, is the master of his department, and as pure as he is able. He was a gallant soldier, and is full of bullet holes. If there is far more to him than his military record and his wounds. He is admitted to be, in point of capacity and personal character, one of the foremost men of the country. He is both negatively and positively strong, and if the Indiana Republicans should unite upon him and rally to his standard in the convention as they did for Morton in 1876, his chances for the nomination would not be second rate. He would be entirely acceptable to the East."

"Senator Harrison, of Indiana, is also largely in the minds of the Republicans; it would not be hard, if Indiana Republicans would push him, to place him in a front position. He has inherited a great name, what is far more and better, he has fully sustained the reputation of President Harrison."

"It may be said in conclusion that with the spirit now prevailing in the Republican ranks throughout the country, the nomination of any one of the distinguished gentlemen named would be acceptable. There would be no other risks nor bolts nor sulks, but a united effort for victory, and I believe a successful result."

The BANNER does not sympathize with murderers. Self-defense is not murder. The effort of Irishmen to release their country from the grasp of avaricious England is not an individual one, but is the patriotic impulse of a people fighting for freedom. It was England that struck the first blow. Thousands have perished of starvation at her hands. She has turned a deaf ear to the suffering produced by her oppression. The substance of Ireland has been taken to nourish England's aristocracy in luxury and indolence. Everywhere, in every land where England finds none strong enough to resist her encroachments, she is making the people tributary to her, impoverishing them that she may grow fat. She is the bally of the world. The Zulus struck back, but were overpowered. Egypt attempted to throw off the yoke, but it is now more firmly fixed than ever. In India the Sepoy rebellion resulted only in the blowing of its leaders from the mouths of British cannon, a brutal spectacle that startled the world. Repeatedly Irish patriots have sacrificed their lives upon the altar of their country, and they are still doing so. And though futile their efforts so far, we trust it will not always be so, and that we may live to see the green flag floating over every part of the gem of the seas. We recognize the present status there as one of war, and as lifting those engaged in it above the criticism due those who fight only for individual considerations. It is the difference between patriotism and assassination. The only country, once subordinate to England, that has struck for liberty and won, is the United States, and we cannot remain indifferent spectators when others are going through a similar struggle. Ireland has a thousand reasons for desiring to be free where we had one; and now that we are strong in our freedom and wonderful prosperity, we do not believe in encompassing ourselves with a wall of selfishness that will cut us off from all interest in the struggling peoples of the world.

In discussing this subject the Indianapolis *Journal* says: "The individual Irish are not doing this bloody work as a personal matter. In every instance it has been fairly shown that the men apprehended were but the exponents of some organization, the delegated agents to perform a desperate service. How well they discharge their duties is a matter of our recent history. While naturally availing themselves of every opportunity to acquit themselves, they have, without exception, met death bravely and have not hesitated to avow the motives that actuated them."

"Manifestly the people of Ireland are bent on making trouble, and lack but the opportunity to openly strike in revolutionary unison for what they want. There will be no end to this unhappy state of affairs until justice is conceded. Murder and outrage are sure to follow every execution. Desperate men are not looking to replace the desperate men who have been pushed forward by Irish societies and led to death by British justice. Both parties to this miserable business are greatly in the wrong. The Irish are wrong in the methods pursued to attain their liberties. The British government is wrong in not according some reasonable form of local self-government."

But England was guilty of the first wrong. Let her stop that, and Irishmen will at once cease their wrong. The burden of the entire evil rests upon England.

We are prepared to loan money or negotiate for the sale and purchase of PROPERTY of all kinds. If you have City or Farm Property which you desire to sell, or if you wish to buy a desirable home, or to have reliable insurance placed upon your buildings, we would be pleased to have you communicate with us before closing elsewhere.

**W. M. C. Blake & Son**

GREENCASTLE, IND., 41 17

The latest objection to the BANNER is that, in addition to its local news, it contains the same general news as the metropolitan city papers. That is the point we have been laboring to reach so as to make the latter unnecessary. Those who are unable to take more than one paper will thus find all they want to know in the BANNER that saves for all.

Surrender Mason was made chairman of the Committee on Invalid Pensions. Thus his last surrender is accounted for.

The appointment of S. H. Elrod, county attorney, by the board of county commissioners, at their last meeting, was a well-merited compliment to one of the ablest and most painstaking attorneys in the county. His modest deportment, strict attention to all business entrusted to him, and unquestioned integrity of purpose has won him the confidence of the people of this county to a marked degree.—Clark, Lakota, Pilot.

Already Mr. Elrod's career shows what may be accomplished by strict integrity and devotion to high principles. He graduated from Ashbury University no longer ago than June of last year. During his sojourn here he had manifested elements of the highest character, and these were fully developed in our city election, preceding his graduation. He was Republican so fixed in his principles that he could not be coaxed nor intimidated from his party, and, the more such methods were used to win him from his duty, the more anti and determined did he become in seeing that the young men of his own age, particularly the students, were not deceived by those from whom they would naturally expect better things. He threw his whole soul into the contest, not because he had anything personally at stake, but because of his love for the Republican party, and its signal triumph was largely due to him. This conduct attracted such attention, and won such regard, that when he departed for Dakota he bore with him voluntary letters of recommendation, which were better than gold in his purse, to gentlemen in that Territory who could assist him in getting a start in business. The result exceeded anything he had hoped for, and he was, almost immediately, on a level, politically, professionally and socially with the older citizens of that country. When attacked by a sickness which took him to death's door it brought him a friend who took him to his home as a brother, thus undoubtedly saving his life. His county paper contains the business cards of eight other lawyers, while, of the twenty-eight legal notices published in the same paper, nineteen are his, showing that he is far ahead of all competitors.

We relate these things, not in Mr. Elrod's interest, but to point out to young men the true road to success in life. It is not by intriguing; not by combinations with selfish or dishonest men, but by an adherence, which can not be shaken, to principles, an active effort to advance them, and a willingness to take whatever this may bring. Mr. Elrod never hesitated; he never asked what his reward was to be; indeed, he was not seeking for reward, but was actuated solely by what he believed to be right. As a consequence he won the esteem of all who knew him here; he gained in a short time a sure foothold among those with whom he has settled in the far West, and has seemingly entered upon a career which promises yet better things in the future, all of which is in marked contrast with those who have pursued a contrary course.

The best campaign document is a reliable Republican newspaper. It works while others sleep.  
T. M. Bosson will remove his law office to the Central National Bank building as soon as the rooms are finished.  
51 52

## BOOMING!

The holiday trade still goes on and to close lines we are offering bargains in all departments. Our Men's and Youths' Departments, which are unsurpassed by any house in the county, is still floating on in its magnitude and variety of fabric and styles.

Our Mammoth Boys' and Children's Department, which has been visited by so many people during the past week, has also a great many suits left which we will give some bargains in to close before the holiday trade is over.

We have made a great slaughter in the Neck-Tie Counter of our Gents' Furnishing Department owing to our overstock, and some of these Ties have been reduced to half their real value.

REMEMBER THIS—A ticket given with every purchase pertaining to different departments to guess on No. of shot and beans in glass globes 1, 2, 3 & 4, and the person making the best guess before Jan. 10, will receive the Phatton, Gold Watch and Chain, China Set Dishes, Suit of Clothes and Overcoat.

MARK THIS—Any garment bought from the "WHEN," if not from 10 to 25 per cent less than they can be obtained elsewhere, the goods may be returned and money refunded. We had rather have your goods than your money if you are dissatisfied with them.

## When Clothing Store,

Greencastle, Ind.

Opera House,  
Saturday, Jan. 5,

## "FUN In a Boarding School."

Three Indiana Republicans are being mentioned for the next Presidency. They are all good men, and it would afford us pleasure to support either for that position; but with three candidates in the field, we can not hope for anything. Another thing: the custom heretofore observed by the party would give President Arthur a re-nomination, and the splendid record he has made during his first term has caused the country to turn toward him with unusual unanimity, giving him additional strength, and it is not unreasonable to conclude that he will continue to grow stronger until the Convention is held. Gentlemen in this State, who are striving to inspire a boom for a friend, may pool, pool this, but it is a stubborn fact which they can not blow away with a breath, and they will be acting very unwisely if they do not look at the situation as it is. At the Convention it will be Arthur against the field. If he is nominated, that, of course, ends Indiana's chances. But should he be defeated there will be a disposition all over the country to come to Indiana for a candidate, and if we have not already antagonized Arthur's friends, they will support us in such numbers as to insure our success. Oh, if Arthur is nominated by our help, the nomination will be conceded to us in 1888, and we can then win the prize as a matter of course. But we can accomplish nothing at any time by having more than one candidate, or by antagonizing Arthur's friends now. It will be the part of wisdom to bide our time. Our candidates are young men yet, and can afford to wait until the conditions are in favor of our State. In our judgment that time will be in 1888. And by that time it is probable that Indiana will be able to present but one candidate.

The best campaign document is a reliable Republican newspaper. It works while others sleep.

T. M. Bosson will remove his law office to the Central National Bank building as soon as the rooms are finished.  
51 52

With this issue many of our subscriptions expire, and it will be the last number sent out until renewal. We do not wish to send the paper to any except those who want it, and we have no way of knowing who they are unless they come or write to us. Nor have we any time to waste in keeping and collecting such accounts, our circulation having got beyond that. For this reason the few accounts now on our books will be closed up at once and not reopened. Cash in advance, of necessity, must be our only terms, in order that we can make the paper what its readers expect. If our time is largely expended in the clerical work made necessary by a credit subscription list, the contents of the paper must suffer to just that extent, and thus the subscribers will lose in the quality of their reading. We trust that all will renew promptly. Those who want the paper at less than \$1.50 can obtain it at \$1.25 by bringing in a new subscriber at the same rate, and each new subscriber can have the same privilege of bringing in an additional subscriber. This is reasonable, and is meeting with general favor. With the help of our friends we expect to make the circulation of the BANNER 2,000 next year. Please send in the names without delay.

We are compelled to revise our good opinion of Mr. Dalton, of Bedford, this State, who is serving as Postmaster of the House of Representatives at Washington. Personally he is a clever gentleman, but this does not prevent him from being a Bourbon of the most pronounced character, which is proved by the fact that he recently discharged Captain E. H. Grant, a Republican employe of the House post-office. Captain Grant had lost one leg while fighting in the Union army. Representative Curdin, of Pennsylvania, learned of his discharge, and immediately went to Postmaster Dalton and demanded, in the name of the Union soldiers of the country, that Captain Grant be reinstated. He was reinstated that day.

The kind of readers our advertising patrons discourse with each week may be judged by the fact that the BANNER subscription price is higher than that of its contemporaries, which is indicative of its excellence and the intelligence of its patrons, who have learned that the best is the cheapest. A bushel of chaff measures just as much as a bushel of wheat; so one paper may be just as large as another, but there is a vast difference in their contents, and it is this which causes the difference in their cost to both publisher and subscriber.

In appointing his committee, Senator Carlisle has made the South supreme. The Ways and Means Committee is organized for free trade, with Mr. Hurd, the champion free-trader of Ohio, at its head, over the protest of the Democratic members from that State. The men who control the Democratic party are determined to enter the next Presidential contest with free-trade emblazoned on their banners. So be it; we are ready for that issue.

A party of white "gentlemen" went hunting for colored men, who had offended one of their number, at Yazoo City, Miss., Monday night. They found the latter ready for them, and three of the whites were fiddled with buckshot. The blacks have tried soft words and hints; now they will use something calculated to make a deeper and more lasting impression. The sooner and the harder they "fight back," the more they will be respected.

We insist on cash in advance on subscriptions, because the amount is so small and our margin of profit so small on each subscription, that we cannot afford to keep accounts. We trust all will see the justice of our position and forward renewals and subscriptions without delay.

Will Congressman Matson continue to surrender to the free-traders?

Will the Putnam county DePauw be a woman?

No report yet on the Diamond Steel.



**B. F. HAYS & CO.,**  
**Merchant Tailors,**  
**GENTS FURNISHERS,**  
**Hats, Caps,**  
**Trunks, Valises, Umbrellas, &c.**  
**Laundry Agents.**  
Collars and Cuffs sent every Wednesday and returned on Saturday.  
South Side Public Square.

**FOR**  
**Holiday Goods!**  
**GO TO**  
**ALLEN'S DRUG STORE.**  
You will find everything suitable for presents  
low prices. We have a very fine line of  
**CHRISTMAS CARDS.**

Advertisement inserted among Local News, at the  
rate of 10 cents a line each insertion. For a  
year, \$1.00. For a month, 25 cents. For a week,  
10 cents. For a day, 5 cents. For each  
subsequent insertion, 5 cents.

The latest and greatest musical nov-  
elty.  
The musical success of the principal  
Continental and American cities.

**THE**  
**Spanish Students**  
Comprising the following artists:

Valelino Manzanares, Madrid, Spain.  
Esteban Magot, Coruna, "  
Antonio Montesdego, Madrid, "  
Vincenzo Limares, Barcelona, "  
Pedro Arizaga, Valencia, "  
Juan Arizaga, Valencia, "  
Pedro Arizaga, Valencia, "  
Rafael Goldschmidt, Barcelona, "  
Francisco Alday, Barcelona, "  
Adolph Bracas, "  
Assisted Mrs. D. W. Robertson, plays  
upon the Tumbleroon and Mrs.  
J. J. Hayes, Humorist.

**MCHARRY HALL,**  
**Tuesday Eve., Jan. 15.**

**LOCAL DEPARTMENT.**

Home Hogan spent Sunday in Paris,  
Ill.  
Saturday was the shortest day of the  
year.  
Aunt Talbot is visiting friends at  
Aynow.  
Joseph Torr went to Gloucester, Mo.,  
Tuesday, on business.  
Fox Ridge church will have a New  
Year's tree Monday evening.  
Our real estate agents report busi-  
ness as quite lively in their line.  
Miss Carrie Rudolph is visiting Miss  
Mollie Gilmore at Effingham, Ill.  
Judge Edson of Mt. Vernon, is here  
spending the holidays with his family.  
Mrs. Willis G. N. and children are  
visiting relatives in Terre Haute.  
Mrs. Robert Williams is spending the  
holidays visiting friends at Spencer.  
Miss Helen Birch, daughter of A.  
Birch, has a severe attack of typhoid fe-  
ver.  
Corwin moves his dry goods store to  
his room in the new bank building next  
week.  
William S. Torr, son of James D.  
Torr, west of town, is sick with typhoid  
fever.  
Mrs. W. A. Smock is visiting her  
daughter, Mrs. H. C. Allen, at Indian-  
apolis.  
Mike Callahan broke one of the large  
panes of glass in the front door of  
Owen Bros' saloon Monday night.

**Toys & Candies!**

We have Candies and Toys enough to  
supply the town and surrounding com-  
munity. We have Stick Candy, Mixed  
Candy, Candy Kisses, Peppermint  
Caramels, Mint Lozenges, Cinnamon  
Imperial, Taffy, Peanut Bar, and so on  
and so on, besides all kinds of Nuts and  
Fruits.  
We have Dolls with hair and without  
hair, with white heads and black heads.  
Dolls with Dresses and Dolls without  
dresses, China Dolls, Wax Dolls, in-  
destructible dolls and "Nigger Dolls."  
We have Sleighs, Express Wagons, Toy  
Carts, Wheelbarrows, Hobby Horses,  
Doll Carriages, Jumping Jacks, Jew  
Harps, French Harps, Drums, Toy  
Guns and Pistols, Fire Crackers, Paper  
Cups, Blocks, Books, Picture Frames,  
Recesses that can grow, Toy Tea Sets  
and Kitchen Sets, Horns, Trumpets,  
Cups and Saucers, real nice ones, for  
men, women and children, daisy Chairs  
and Rocking Chairs for the little folks,  
and so on. You will find these goods at  
our store.  
**ALLISON & WYSONG.**  
P. S. We want to supply every  
good teacher in Putnam county with  
dolls and Nuts to "treat" their  
pupils.

**Reasons Why so Many People**  
**Buy their Boots and Shoes**  
**at Christie's Shoe Store.**

Not because they "have to" but be-  
cause they want to. They get good  
goods every time and are never swin-  
dled. They can send their children and  
get as good an article and better fit than  
if they came themselves. "There is but  
one price on anything and that is marked  
in plain figures. He keeps a very  
large and select stock of new goods, no  
old crabs or shelf keepers. Because he  
does a cash business in the true sense  
of the word, buying for cash as well as  
selling for cash. Because he is the ex-  
clusive agent in this county for some of  
the oldest and most celebrated lines of  
fine goods. Because he always buys the  
best and sells them at low margins re-  
gardless of what other merchants may  
have. Because "the truth will out"  
and the people not only of this county  
but of adjoining counties have found  
out that they can get better goods at  
Christie's than can usually be found  
elsewhere.

**CHRISTIE'S SHOE STORE**  
On West Side Public Square. 38 35

The ladies of the Presbyterian church  
gave a festival at Brown's Hall Friday  
night, and a dinner the same day.  
Most excellent viands of various kinds  
to allure the taste were served in pro-  
fusion, and no hungry wayfarer departed  
from the hall. The attendance was not  
as large as desired.

The meat shop of Isaacs & Kahn has  
presented a scene of activity the past  
week, owing to the large quantity of  
meats, including wild and tame, sold  
there. And they are still at it. They  
invite such of our citizens as care to see  
a fine display of meats to visit their  
shop, Northeast corner of the Public  
Square.

Saturday about noon, one of the  
fiercest and most severe snow storms  
witnessed here for many years set in  
and lasted through the day and night.  
A number of people from the country  
remained in town over night rather  
than brave the fury of the storm. Sun-  
day a steady rain poured down all day  
making things doubly disagreeable.

John T. Craig has employed a fancy  
butcher, Fred Brummer, from Indian-  
apolis, to take charge of his meat de-  
partment, and they have celebrated the  
Christmas season by making a very fine  
display. Their half-moon rack is trim-  
med with much taste and is certainly a  
temptation to eat and grow fat. Mr.  
Craig assures the citizens of Green-  
castle that he is determined to please  
them by keeping the best that the  
market affords, not only in meats but  
in everything else in the line of edibles.

Jefferson Clark serves his connection  
with the flouring mill of D. L. Harris  
& Co., the first of January, and will  
remove to Richmond where he takes a  
position with the Champion Roller  
Milling Company. Mr. Clark came  
from Richmond, where he was raised,  
to this place, and his relatives still live  
there. His wife has not entirely re-  
covered from her recent illness. During  
his residence here he made many  
friends who regret his departure.

Bratlin has had a larger trade this  
holiday season than ever before, and  
has been compelled almost daily to re-  
sort to the telephone and telegraph to  
keep his stock replenished so as to fully  
supply the unusual demand. He is now  
reaping an abundant harvest for his  
years of close attention to business,  
skill in workmanship, and care in fur-  
nishing his customers with the kind of  
goods they desire. His new room, which  
is now completely fitted up, is certainly  
very beautiful.

Jesse P. is at home for a few days,  
and is making himself useful as well as  
ornamental by clerking in his father's  
store. Now, Jesse don't know a beer  
check from the side of a house, but  
when a near-sighted old gentleman tried  
to palm one upon him, Saturday, for a  
half dollar, he hastened to remind him  
of his mistake with a promptness that  
was at once refreshing and commenda-  
ble. This little episode furnishes food  
for reflection as well as two merris:  
Near-sighted men should never carry  
beer checks, nor try to pass them upon  
a man who never saw one. The old  
man was quite puzzled, and couldn't  
imagine how in the world he "ever got  
that."

Jesse E. Lee resumed his former po-  
sition as day operator at the Vandalia  
depot Monday, after having been em-  
ployed in the same position at Terre  
Haute for several months.

The BANNER will keep open house  
next Tuesday, and invites all its friends  
to come around and bring their friends  
with them. The "spread" will consist  
of a subscription book, and pen and ink.

Next comes 1884. DePauw University,  
new manufacturing establishment, a  
building boom, new business blocks,  
and many other improvements. Who  
is prophet enough to predict what  
Greencastle will be a year hence?

Mr. Stokes, a farmer living near Lena,  
placed a mark on the side of his stable,  
Tuesday, and practiced shooting at it.  
When he went into the stable after-  
ward he found that he had killed a horse  
valued at \$150. He hit the horse if he  
didn't the mark.

We begin the new year with a new  
subscription book, and no names will  
be transferred to it, whose subscriptions  
expire with this number. If errors oc-  
cur, please report to us at once. We  
cannot avoid an occasional error, but  
we can correct them.

**Don't Forget!**

BRATTIN'S JEWELRY STORE  
has been removed to his new  
three doors west of his old stand.

The Common Council has approved  
the report of the commissioners for the  
opening of Walnut Street through the  
property of G. H. Williamson, James  
Taylor, Gasper Rezek and others.

Sunday morning, when Ed. Hane-  
mann fed his hogs, the largest was  
missing. As it had no way to get out  
of the pen, Mr. Haneumann concluded  
it was stolen. Policeman Stone was  
sent for and offered \$5 to bring the  
thief to justice. He surveyed the pen,  
and to the owner's utter amazement,  
there lay the hog covered up in snow.  
Ed. was particularly anxious that Mr.  
Stone should say nothing about it.

Tuesday morning Marshal Starr ar-  
rested a stone mason named William  
Lynch, who works on the I. & St. L.  
railroad for drunkenness and took him to  
jail. After getting inside of that \$10-  
000 structure, Lynch struck at the off-  
icer, who retaliated with a blow from  
his fist. It is difficult to tell which is  
the worst hurt. Lynch's head or the  
marshal's fist. The latter was placed  
under the care of Dr. Lundes. It has  
been the occasion of numerous ques-  
tions.

Some twenty years ago one Thomas  
McClure left this county and has not  
been heard from since. It is not known  
whether he is dead or alive. His wife  
Isabelle, patiently awaited his return  
for "a lot of many years," and at last  
was compelled to take refuge at the  
poor farm. She was cleanly and thrif-  
ty, and in this way attracted the atten-  
tion of ———, who wooed and won  
her, but as she had not yet obtained a  
divorce from her absent husband the  
marriage could not take place until a  
legal separation was had, which was  
done the last term of Court. As Mc-  
Clure was a non resident of this State  
the application for divorce had to be  
advised, and because of that no mar-  
riage could take place within two years.  
The ardent couple could not wait, nor  
could they persuade Clerk Lee to issue  
the necessary license under the circum-  
stances. Love laughs at difficulties,  
however, and they betook themselves  
to Danville, where the authority to wed  
was secured without difficulty, and the  
ceremony was then quickly performed.  
This may be a Rip Van Winkle case,  
and McClure may yet turn up.

Monday night "Mr. Orlando Blake,  
the peerless comedian," produced his  
fledgling Van Winkle, nobly assisted  
by a "troupe" of five or six brilliant ar-  
tists and a prompter, the last named  
assuming the role of "star." The or-  
chestra, consisting of a violin and pi-  
ano, did very well, except that the vi-  
olinist was so cold as to necessitate fre-  
quent trips to the stove to warm. The  
playing by the "troupe" was extraor-  
dinary. At the end of the first act sev-  
eral persons who had complimentary  
tickets became disgusted and went  
home angry—because they had not  
brought their families! H. H. H. H. H.  
s' spirits of the mountain forest to  
put Rip to sleep, the audience being  
left to do that in their imagination. That  
was "high art"—a stroke of real genius.  
The audience was also supposed to  
know how long he was to sleep. Here-  
tofore Rip was always dreamt the when he  
left Gretchen on that stormy night, and  
the silent tear was always seen to trek-  
le down the cheeks of many who wit-  
nessed the scene; but Mr. Orlando  
Blake, "the peerless comedian in  
bright and joyous impersonation of the  
title role in the new dramatization of  
Washington Irving's famous legend,"  
seemed to be quite comical, at least  
many of the sixteen persons present  
had broad grins on their faces when  
the "ideal Rip" went out with clenched  
fists, while many others, comparatively  
speaking, including those who had tak-  
en advantage of the 40 cent scheme,  
looked as though they were mourning  
the loss of a mother-in-law and wanted  
to go out and write an epitaph for her  
tomb. The crowd was "thin" and the  
show thinner. As an ideal impersonator  
of Rip Van Winkle Mr. Orlando Blake  
the peerless comedian is a grand suc-  
cess—only in his own estimation. His  
manager, Mr. John M. Hickey, is a  
blackguard.

North End.  
The American Express Company is  
building an addition to the I. & St. L.  
depot to be used as a storage room for  
their goods.

The Misses Pet Gregory and Jennie  
Law, of Mattoon, Ill., are visiting the  
Misses Biddle and Lizzie Murphy.

We are to have another wedding in a  
few days.

"Baldy" Crane, night foreman of the  
Monon yards, was discharged last week  
for using his lantern too freely over the  
head of the telegraph operator.

Miss Minnie Murphy is recovering  
from a severe attack of fever.

The Woolen Mills shut down Friday  
for want of coal.

South End.  
Mr. Patee and wife went to Chicago  
last week, to be gone two weeks.  
J. W. Cole is spending Christmas in  
Pittsburg.

**Black & Black,**  
**FURNITURE!**  
Picture Frames and Brackets.

Bring Neatly Done at Reasonable Prices.

Rep. **WATER & EMBALMERS!**

**UNDERTAKING**  
Bodies preserved in natural state  
of life.

Embalming by Arterial Process  
for any length of time.  
**14 & 16 E Wash.**

A minstrel troupe is being organized  
here of home talent and will probably  
give an entertainment in a few weeks.  
They are taking time by the forelock,  
and propose to be ready to furnish our  
citizens with first-class entertainment  
during the great year of 1894. Green-  
castle would be a good station in which  
to organize minstrel and theatrical com-  
panies, as witness the production of the  
Union Spy.

New Publications.  
The Pansy, published by D. Lothrop  
& Co., Boston, is a very bright and tal-  
ented magazine for little folks. It is  
only 75 cents a year, and as interesting  
as a story well told. We have received  
a portrait of Pansy, (Mrs. G. R. Alden,  
the editor,) and after seeing it we do  
not wonder that the magazine is fresh  
and attractive.

Vick's Floral Guide comes to us in  
elegant costume this year. All who  
wish to adorn their homes, as well as  
every one engaged in garden work,  
should possess a copy. It will be sent  
to all his last year's customers as a pres-  
ent, and to all others at the low price of  
ten cents. Address James Vick,  
Rochester, N. Y.

Forest Hill Cemetery.  
Sexton John Wilson has made his  
report for 1883, showing interments,  
causes of death, place of birth, age, sex  
and the number married, as follows:  
Females, 23; females married, 15; males,  
22; males married, 8; under two days  
old, 4; one year to two, 2; 2 to 5, 2;  
5 to 10, 1; 10 to 20, 3; 20 to 30, 6; 30 to 40,  
4; 40 to 50, 1; 50 to 60, 4; 60 to 70, 5; 70 to  
80, 4; 80 to 90, 4. Total interments, 62.  
Died—In Greencastle, 34; Putnam county,  
3; Indiana, 5; Illinois, 1; Missouri, 1.  
Places of birth—Kentucky, 6; Ohio, 4;  
Greencastle, 14; Putnam county, 5;  
Indiana, 10; Germany, 1; Ireland, 1;  
Pennsylvania, 1; Delaware, 1; Tennes-  
see, 1. Disease—Old age, 4; consump-  
tion, 10; child-birth, 1; paralysis, 2;  
cancer, 1; heart disease, 4; brain fever,  
4; dropsy, 1; toothache and chronic, 1;  
malaria fever, 2; erump, 2; typhoid fever,  
2; diphtheria, 2; shot by accident, 1; killed  
by cars, 1.

Injured—John Vaughan, engineer,  
New Albany, mortally wounded; J. W.  
Myers, fireman, New Albany, left leg  
and side severely bruised; John Spear,  
Chicago, severely injured about the  
spine; W. S. Collins, Cambridge, injured  
internally, it is feared fatally; Geo.  
Davis, American express man, senior,  
Louisville, fracture of right shoulder  
and badly bruised; Isaac Colclazer, of  
Salem, leg and body bruised; James  
Quarles, face, back and legs bruised;  
Patrick Hayes, Chicago, leg and foot  
bruised; Jesse Hugg, Spencer, Chicago,  
seriously hurt; Joseph Spear, Chicago,  
back and hips hurt; T. E. Avery, Red-  
ford, knee broken; Joseph Oldham, an  
employee of the road, of Lawrence county,  
cut on the head.

Mr. Sanford was formerly a messen-  
ger of the Adams Express company,  
and spent a part of his time here with  
Mr. Bratlin, the agent.

The loss to the road is not less than  
\$40,000. The officials rendered every  
possible aid to the injured.

One of the passengers, on arriving at  
Louisville, related his experience as  
follows:

"I was half asleep at the time," he  
said, his voice still tremulous with ex-  
citement. "I had been dozing that  
way for an hour or two, and was in an  
ugly dream, when I heard a crash and  
realized that we were falling. We  
struck the water instantly, and I found  
myself mixed up between three or four  
seals and a lot of valises and coats.  
Getting out as quickly as possible, I  
staggered around, half blinded by the  
shock, and groped my way to the door,  
which I found had been jammed so  
tight it was impossible to open. I  
tried to wrench it open, I tried to wrench  
it open, I tried to wrench it open, and  
got away from the other passengers, who  
were crowding insanely together. The  
water was running in beneath, and the  
thought of drowning in the icy current,  
shot up like a rat in a trap, flashed over  
me. The next moment I smelt the  
burning, and realized that the car was  
on fire. The horror of that moment  
turned me so sick that I came near  
fainting, but I recovered and rushed to  
a window, only to find it so fast that in  
my unnerved condition it was impossi-  
ble to raise it. I tried two others, and  
managed to get the second one open  
wide enough to squeeze out. I dropped  
into the river but could not swim. I was  
in mortal terror of the fire and I did  
not mind it. The creek was not deep,  
and though it took my breath at first,  
I managed to struggle out. I don't  
know how the others escaped, and to  
tell the truth, I didn't care. The few  
minutes I spent in that wrecked car was  
a cycle of ages, and if I ever hap-  
pen to be buried alive, I won't feel any worse  
when I wake up in my coffin. I got badly  
bruised about the body, but I never  
felt it. When I got cooled down a lit-  
tle I found the skin dropping off my  
hands, and I must have got them  
burned in some way, but I don't know  
how. It was the narrowest escape I ever  
had, and if my hair doesn't turn  
white it won't be because I wasn't bad-  
ly enough scared. I lost my overcoat  
and valise, but I feel as if that wasn't  
anything just now."

Died.  
FARROW—Susan Farrow died Friday  
at her residence on West Walnut  
street, after a lingering illness of over  
a year. She was the widow of the  
late Capt. Farrow, who lived near  
Farmersville, who died about the com-  
mencement of the war. She was 47  
years of age, and had been a member  
of the Fresh Spring church for many  
years. Her remains were interred in  
the Farmersville cemetery Sunday.

HARRIS—Jacob Harris, son of the late  
James A. Harris and of Nancy A.  
Harris, died at the residence of his  
mother on West Poplar street, Wed-  
nesday morning.

**G. W. CORWIN will remove to his room in the Central  
National Bank Building New Year's Day.**











OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.



HENRY M. STANLEY,  
The Great African Explorer.

PUCK'S CHRISTMAS POEM.

[Written with special application to several people generally overlooked in holiday greetings of this sort.]  
It's ho to the old monopolist,  
A merry Christmas Day!  
May he win the respect of his fellow men  
That he recklessly threw away.  
It's ho to the merry bank cashier,  
An exile in Canada!  
May Providence give him a new tin heart  
This merry Christmas Day.  
It's ho to the mournful Mormon saint,  
This merry Christmas Day!  
May his house be filled with mother-in-law  
And all of them come to stay.  
It's ho to the Bad and the Base and the False  
For variety's sake, let's say,  
The good have too long had exclusive grip  
On this merry Christmas Day.

GENERAL MISCELLANY.

Sister—If you are going into the town you can do something for me, Fred. Brother—All right, if it's nothing much. Got an awfully busy day on, you see. Got to get my hair cut, and—er—have some lunch, you know, and—er—come back again, and all that, don't you know.

In these days of guessing, perhaps the folks who find it a fascination would like to know how many teeth the cockroach has—3,000. How many seeds in a bushel of timothy? 55,000,000. How many molecules in an ant's brain? 450,000. How many parts a feather has? 2,251,401. That is what scientists say.

The new glass invented in Vienna appears to have proved a success in the qualities claimed for it—that is, it is transparent and more brilliant than common crystal, can be cut and polished, and, when fused, adheres to iron, bronze, and zinc. Singularly enough, this glass differs from all others, new or old, in that its composition includes none of the usual ingredients—alex, potash, soda, lime, or borax.

At the meeting of the Connecticut Homeopathic Medical Society, Dr. E. H. Linnick, of Norwich, said: "In 1879 I examined 700 school children, and only 1 per cent. had normal vision. This was due mainly to close application, poor light, and poor light. School rooms should be sufficiently illuminated. There should be at least be thirty square inches of window space to every square foot of a room. The pupils should not face the light. The desk should be graduated to the size of the pupil—the top sloping so that the books can be easily read while the pupil sits in an erect position. Books should be printed on good paper, with large, clear type."

The "oil spot" in the Gulf of Mexico about which there has been so much talk of late as a place that is unruffled while all about is storm, is, Lieut. Stamm, of the revenue cutter Andrew Johnson, says, about ten miles south of Sabine Pass, and extends about two miles along the shore and seaward three quarters of a mile. It is not noticeable in calm weather, but in a gale it takes a reddish hue, and is thick and muddy. The Lieutenant has pushed a pole thirty feet in length down into the soft stratum. The mud is soapy, and has remarkable cleaning qualities. If there is oil, the Lieutenant says, it comes from the bottom, as none of the mud of the Sabine River has the properties of that from the "oil spot."

Hunting hair pins is the newest diversion of the boys in Pittsburgh. The Commercial Gazette says: "Last winter it got to be quite the thing for a fellow to coax his young lady friends to give him hair pins, but now the craze is to get them without the girls' knowing what you are about. If you can steal the pin out of her hair, that's the way to do it. If you can pick up one that has fallen from her head, that's a deal better. Some fellows have followed a girl for squares, just because a hair pin looked as though it was going to drop soon. What do they do with them? Put them in an album. They get scrap books, and push the pins through like needles. Then the girl's name, style of beauty, and estimated age are written below."

Thin women in the West have taken to drinking koumiss, in the hope that it will prove fattening. They do not make it in the Oriental manner, of mares' milk, however; but they put a quart of cows' milk into three pint bottles, dividing the quantity equally. Then they add to each bottle a tablespoonful of white sugar and

a quarter of a cake of compressed yeast, tie the corks securely, shake thoroughly and let it ferment. It is fit to drink at the end of a day, and will keep half a week in good condition. It tastes a good deal like buttermilk, but has fizz and sparkle. Those who have confidence in the fat-producing qualities of koumiss say that it should be drunk at the rate of a pint a day. The Cincinnati Enquirer mentions the case of a girl who is engaged to be married. The date of the wedding is fixed for Christmas Day, with the odd condition, imposed by the prospective bridegroom, that the bride shall at the altar weigh 125 pounds. She can't have recourse to the methods of jockeys, and bring herself up to the required standard by strapping pieces of metal to her body nor will the ordinary devices of producing a comely degree of rotundity to the eye of the casual observer answer the purpose. Accordingly, she is a hard drinker of koumiss.

Waiting on the Combination.

Cincinnati Sat. Night.  
A country editor, who has procured a Hall's safe on advertisement, is toying with the combination. Man waiting to collect a bill.

"Eighteen times slow to the right, stop at 32½," the editor soliloquizes.  
"Copy!" yells the boy who sets up the paper.

Hastily abandoning the safe, the editor cuts out a half column article from an exchange, marks it "editorial," hands it to the boy and returns to the combination.

"Let's see," he muses, "stop at 32½. Yes, that's right. Now, then, to the left 15 times, slow past 32½, stop at 16," and then looking up at the collector, he paused and inquired: "How much is that bill of yours?"  
"Two dollars?"

"Can't you come in to-morrow? I haven't any change about me, and I don't like to have you wait until I open my safe."

"Just as leave wait as not," responded the collector.

"Besides," continued the editor, "I haven't anything less than a \$100 bill in the safe. Break a hundred dollar note? All right. Lemme see, 16½. Then to the right past 16½—but hold up, it seems to me that half that bill was to be taken out for advertising. How is that?"

"No such a thing."

"Sure?"

"Yes, I am."

"Very well. Then to the right past 17½ fourteen times to the left stop at 75. Look here," to the collector, "better come to-morrow. This is a recommendation combination—stops at all stations, and besides that, it's flagged every few minutes," as the boy call him out to see "that woman with some more poetry."

Thirty-five minutes later he reappears with an arm load of mixed poetry.

"You couldn't wait till I read this could you?" he asked, "or maybe you'd like to skim through it yourself," he added.

But the collector said he felt faintly like and would just sit still and wait until the safe was open.

"Oh, you will, will you? Correct, 75 then to the right past 75 thirty-eight times slow, stop at 99½; then to the left past 99½ a hundred and sixty-eight times stop at 43; then to the right past 43—say! I'd rather you'd come in to-morrow. I'm a little pushed for time now. Can't wait? Then to the right past 43 six hundred and twenty-two times, stop at 13. This is a long stretch of country I'm going over now," said the editor as he whirled the knob, "but when I get to 13 I'll be nearly half through—confound it. I've passed it! Have to begin all over now. Eighteen times slow to the right stop at 32½—"

"Hold on there. Stop right where you are," interposed the collector, "I'll come in some time next month," and he left.

"It's my opinion that no newspaper office is complete without one of these combination lock safes," soliloquized the editor, as he deftly turned the knob twice, opened the safe and got out his last cigar.

The Big Match Factories in Sweden.

The manufacture of matches is an extensive industry in Sweden. From the factories in Jonkoping, in Smaland, Wenersborg and Mariestad, at the foot of the great inland lakes Wetteren and Wenern, the homes of the civilized world are lighted up. Already very rich and powerful, these factories are growing more so since the United States has become their greatest customer.

At Jonkoping is the oldest match factory in the world. It was established 100 years ago. There are shown specimens of the matches in use when the nineteenth century began. They are big fatags of wood, with a handle and a tip to dip in a sulphur tub. They are the giant ancestors of the delicate little slivers used for matches to-day. Millions of the latter are turned out in a day. There was a time when they did not make a million of the big matches in a year.

The wood is taken from neighboring forests. They parcel the forests out in fifty sections. Every year they cut one of these sections and then replant it with young trees. The great forests of Smaland supply the factory at Jonkoping. The trees are hewn into planks in the forest and cut into slivers at the factory. They use the outside rinds of the trees for boxes for the matches.

It is estimated that there are now in the United States 15,000,000 milk cows, and there are made annually 1,300,000,000 pounds of butter and 450,000,000 pounds of cheese.

SHAVED BY MACHINE.

A Silent but Unsatisfactory Process.

New York Sun.  
There is a quiet little shop in a side street down town which displays a modest sign bearing the words: "Machine shaving done by lady operators." Lace curtains veil the interior from prying eyes. A reporter opened the door yesterday and walked in with a look of confidence and a three days' beard on his face. As he entered two young women a patient looking man rose from a settee and stood by three barbers' chairs. The patient man looked at the reporter with passing interest. The young women and looked into the mirrors in front of the chairs. While the reporter was hanging up his hat and coat he chose the smaller of the two women because he had ceased to stare at herself in the glass, and was much plainer than the other. There was a chance that she would pay more attention to the victim than her prettier companion. The reporter sank into her chair, leaned his head back, and elevated his chin. The operator passed a small and smooth hand over his chin, and asked, with a liberal smile, as she tucked a towel into his neck:

"Did you want a shave sir?"

"Yes—very light, please; go over it once."

She passed her hand over the reporter's face again. She got the lather cup and gently smeared him while she looked into the glass. When her attention was called to the matter she smiled tranquilly and removed the lather from his mouth, nose and ears.

"We make it a point, sir, never to talk to our customers," she said as she brushed a stray lock back from the reporter's forehead with one hand and began to rub the lather into his chin with the other.

"It not only interrupts us while working, but also, as I'm sure you've had experience enough to know, becomes at times somewhat tiresome. I mean to the customer, because there are always times when one enjoys a little repose, don't you know, and many gentlemen seek a barber on that account, which was what made me resolve to remain silent at all times, for says I to myself: 'If a gent—'"

"Pardon my interrupting you, but there is no hair under my ears where you are now rubbing me."

"No, I know it. I just do that from force of habit. Let me—see. What was I saying? Oh, yes, I say to myself, 'any gent can be talked to until he is that put out that he feels as if he—'"

"Does it run by steam?"

"It's best, according to my mind, to preserve strict silence. Besides—what did you say about the machine? Oh, there it is—'tisn't new, you know, that is, 'tisn't very new, because—er—because it's kind of old. It's simply a razor with a steel comb screw on. It is impossible to cut any one with it. You lay it on the face, you know, and then just pulled it along the cheek like this—"

"Yerp! Let go! It's against 'the grain.'"

"Oh, is it? Why, you don't say so. I thought it was with the grain, but that's just like me. I'm always making mistakes. Last Wednesday—"

Ten minutes later a pallid man emerged from the quiet shop and hurried toward the corner. The patient man looked after him with an expression of sympathy on his worn features.

Advice to Brides.

Love is blind, but love is not deaf. So don't snore.

Do not get angry when your husband first asks you to darn his stockings. Smile sweetly and suggest that it would be cheaper to buy new ones.

Do not threaten to go home to your mother oftener than three times a week. As you don't go he may eventually begin to doubt your sincerity.

If you need a pair of shoes say nothing about them, but get money for something else, and then when he is away sneak out and get the shoes yourself. Even a pair of seven look small to a man so long as he does not know the number.

Remember that getting married is no reason why you should shut yourself up in the house. Accept all invitations just the same as before, and have a good time. When he comes home and finds both you and the fire out he will realize how cheerless life is without you.—Ex.

A Mother's Tireless Devotion.

New York Journal.

"Here she comes," said a mate on a bark lying at the end of Pier No. 28, East River, to a reporter. He referred to a middle-aged woman of neat appearance, who carried a book and was walking down the wharf toward the water.

"She is a queer character," the mate continued, "I've known her by sight for five years, and during that time she has come down here two or three times every day, and after looking off the pier, goes away evidently disappointed."

"Who is she?"

"I don't know her name. No one about here does, but she comes down to look for her son who was drowned off this pier a number of years ago, and whose body was never found."

"Is she insane?"

"No, I think not, only she seems to have the idea that some day she'll find her son's body. Why, during warm weather she sits and reads down there, and stays for hours at a time."

The reporter watched her as she stood looking intently in the water for a few minutes, and then turning walked away again, only to return later to make one more fruitless search for her drowned boy.

LABOR NOTES.

Dallas, Ga., has a copper mine. Miners at Manitoba get \$8.40 a yard. Coates' Rolling Mill, Baltimore, has failed.

Texas has 20,000 square miles of coal fields.

New rolling and pipe mills at Kenawee, Illinois.

Lynchburg, Va., is to have a new mill.

The K. of L. are making great progress in Iowa.

Printers of the Boston Post are still on a strike.

Machine molders complain of a dull season.

Pittsburg coal sells at Cincinnati at \$2.15 per ton.

The sausage makers of Cincinnati have been out on a strike.

The window glass look-out at Pittsburgh continues.

The molders of Fort Wayne, Ind., are nearly all idle.

Madison, Ind., has a new woolen mill with 3,000 spindles.

Prison labor is crippling the boot and shoe trade in Indiana.

The Craftsman at Washington City, has been sued for libel.

Newark, N. J., trunk makers are on a strike against a reduction.

The rolling mill difficulty at Birmingham Ala., is still unsettled.

An attempt is being made to organize the iron workers of Montreal.

Illinois employs 23,929 coal miners who produced 10,508,791 tons.

Over 100,000 people are supported by the mining of coal in Illinois.

Forty-nine counties in Illinois are coal producing, with 539 mines.

The Sheffield, England, miners will not force a strike until January.

The Rockbridge tin mine in Virginia is held by its owners at \$10,000.

The appointment of a Mine Inspector is agitating the Ohio coal miners.

A new plant has been completed by the Steel Company at Pullman, Ill.

The miners of New Straitsville, O., have organized a co-operative store.

New coal mines in Iowa are attracting thither a large number of miners.

Indiana block coal can be bought as cheap in Chicago as in Indianapolis.

The coal miners of Kentucky have no State law giving them any protection.

The annual output of merchant iron of Cincinnati mills is 50,000 tons.

The Madison Woolen Mill is shipping foreign labor in the shape of weavers.

The Pullman Palace Car Company employ 800 men at an average of \$1.98 per day.

The carpenters of Charleston, S. C., have organized into the National Brotherhood.

A factory at Savannah, Ga., is making four tons of paper a day out of rice straw.

How She Reformed Him.

A well-known Santa Fe business man had a fine business and was making money rapidly, but was an inveterate gambler. Every night would find him away from his wife at a faro table. The quick witted woman saw where the trouble was, and one night after supper she asked her husband to go with her into another room. There was a faro table, a layout, and stacks of chips.

"Now," she said, "I have \$10,000 belonging to me in my own right. When you want to gamble come here."

He was thunderstruck and swore he would never gamble again.

"No," said she, "I don't want that promise. You can afford to lose every little money. What I have you can win. I want you to promise me that you will never play faro except here."

He promised; and that faro layout has been used for the last five months. With what she has won from him, dealing her self, she has paid \$450 for a buggy and built a pretty little cottage which cost a little over \$1,000.

"I told her to put the whole arrangement in her trunk last week," said the reclaimed gambler, "that I was tired of gambling. I shall never touch another card."

The correspondent happened to look into a gambling room the other night, a few hours after he had heard this story. There was a big game of faro going on, and at one corner of the table, his face flushed with the gambling excitement, betting his chips and losing steadily, sat the man whom his wife thought she had reformed.

Blunders of the Absent-Minded.

Absent-minded people make queer blunders. Rev. Jonathan Edwards, the great New England preacher, who died of smallpox, when out riding asked a small boy who bowed as he opened a gate for him: "Whose boy are you, my little man?" "Nash Clark's boy, sir," was the reply. When he returned the same boy appeared and opened the gate. "Whose boy are you?" asked Edwards. "Nash Clark's, sir. The same man's boy I was a half an hour ago, sir." The first Lord Lytleton was terribly absent-minded. He fell into the river once and sank twice, before he remembered that he could swim, and came near committing the egregious blunder of drowning. A clergyman walking one day in the country was in deep thought. He was so accustomed to riding that when he reached the toll-gate he cried out:

"Here, what's to pay?"

"Pay for what?" said the gate keeper.

"My horse," replied the preacher.

"What horse? You've got no horse."

"Bless me," looking down at his legs.

"I thought I was on horseback."

L. WEIK & CO

The Oldest House in Town.

Keep the Largest and Best Stock of

Groceries

IN GREENCASTLE.

They also have the

BEST BAKERY.

CALL AND TRY THEIR GOODS.—No. 4, South Side.

JONES' ART GALLERY.

R. T. JONES, for years an employee in first-class art galleries, the last three years being spent in Cincinnati, has bought the HUSHER ART GALLERY of this city, and begs to say that he is prepared to do all kinds of work in the very best manner. Satisfaction guaranteed in every case. Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

1y44

Established 1849.

COLE BROTHERS,

The Second Largest Manufactory of Lightning Rods in the World.

We are now ready to furnish at wholesale and retail, every variety of Lightning Rods, Points, Fixtures and Ornaments. Also, our CELEBRATED WOOD PUMPS, TUBING and FIXTURES, adopted by the Wood Pump Manufacturers' Association April 13th, 1880. Send for circular and price lists.

COLE BROTHERS, Greencastle, Ind.

WEEKLY TIMES.

The Oldest, Brightest, and best of Western Weeklies. Eight pages, 85¢-10¢ columns, fine paper, new type, clean print, and the most entertaining paper offered the reading public. Sent every locality, discusses subjects with fairness, contains all the news of the world attractively presented, and is without a competitor in general excellence as a family paper. It costs but ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, and every subscriber receives free of charge, postage paid, a copy of THE TIMES ILLUSTRATED HAND-BOOK, alone worth the price of subscription. The Hand-book is a publication of one hundred pages of useful and entertaining reading matter, especially prepared and published for the subscribers of the "Weekly Times." All who take the paper are delighted with it, and the Hand-book will be equally satisfactory. Send for specimen copy of the paper. Address, THE TIMES, 230 Walnut St., CINCINNATI, O.

THE CINCINNATI TIMES-STAR.

Is the best and cheapest daily paper published in the West. Eight pages—eight columns—and only six dollars a year, or twelve cents a week. It is independent in politics, but aims to be fair to everything, and just to all parties, individuals, sections, and nationalities. If you want all the news attractively and honestly presented, subscribe for it. This handsome circulation of any paper in Cincinnati. Address, THE TIMES-STAR, 230 Walnut St., CINCINNATI, O.

**SIBLEY'S SEEDS**  
OF ALL GRAINS, for ALL CROPS, for ALL CLIMATES. All are selected only the best sent out. Grain and Farm Seed Manual, History and best methods of planting, etc. only 10¢. Annual Catalogue and Price List of POOR SEEDS. Several thousand varieties. HIRAM SIBLEY & CO., CHICAGO, ILL. Rochester, N.Y.

KIMBLE'S THE BEST PUMP! IN THE WORLD.

\$25 REWARD! For a cistern that it will not purify in ten days.]

I am the agent for Kershner's Water Elevator and Purifying Pump, which is not only a good machine to raise water, but is the best in the world for purifying it. For this reason it is especially adapted to cisterns, making their water sweet and pure.

I will put the Pumps in anywhere on short notice, and at reasonable prices. In this, as in all other cases, the best is the cheapest, one of the excellencies of the Kershner Pump, being its durability. JESSIE RICHARDSON, Greencastle, Ind.

Prefer to the following persons who are using these Pumps: G. W. Corwin, S. A. Hays, Wm. Briggs, J. C. Albin, Dr. A. C. Fry, Ed. Huffman, Jesse McCoy, C. J. Kimble, H. H. Mathias, F. A. Arnold, J. H. Torr, Robt. Lockridge, Daniel Landon, John P. Allee, Willis G. Neff, Elias Garner, Vincent H. Day, Wm. M. Sellers, Wm. Funsler, J. P. Fee, Vol Smith, Wm. Tucker.

Call and see the magnificent display! Chas. Kimble & Son, WEST SIDE SQUARE.

Kiefer's LUNCH!!!

Is the place to get a good lunch. Also a large stock of GROCERIES, at the very lowest cash prices. Farmers, call and see him. The boys all know where Charley Kiefer is, and they go to see him without invitation.

TOBACCO CHEWERS A REWARD

OF \$500 CASH, 1,000 Imported Novelty Pocket Knives and 5,000 pounds of the Great ZOO-ZOO CHEWING TOBACCO TO BE GIVEN AWAY!

EVERY CONSUMER saving over 30¢ will be REWARDED. \$100 to \$500 to \$800 to \$1,000 to \$1,500 to \$2,000 to \$2,500 to \$3,000 to \$3,500 to \$4,000 to \$4,500 to \$5,000 to \$5,500 to \$6,000 to \$6,500 to \$7,000 to \$7,500 to \$8,000 to \$8,500 to \$9,000 to \$9,500 to \$10,000 to \$10,500 to \$11,000 to \$11,500 to \$12,000 to \$12,500 to \$13,000 to \$13,500 to \$14,000 to \$14,500 to \$15,000 to \$15,500 to \$16,000 to \$16,500 to \$17,000 to \$17,500 to \$18,000 to \$18,500 to \$19,000 to \$19,500 to \$20,000 to \$20,500 to \$21,000 to \$21,500 to \$22,000 to \$22,500 to \$23,000 to \$23,500 to \$24,000 to \$24,500 to \$25,000 to \$25,500 to \$26,000 to \$26,500 to \$27,000 to \$27,500 to \$28,000 to \$28,500 to \$29,000 to \$29,500 to \$30,000 to \$30,500 to \$31,000 to \$31,500 to \$32,000 to \$32,500 to \$33,000 to \$33,500 to \$34,000 to \$34,500 to \$35,000 to \$35,500 to \$36,000 to \$36,500 to \$37,000 to \$37,500 to \$38,000 to \$38,500 to \$39,000 to \$39,500 to \$40,000 to \$40,500 to \$41,000 to \$41,500 to \$42,000 to \$42,500 to \$43,000 to \$43,500 to \$44,000 to \$44,500 to \$45,000 to \$45,500 to \$46,000 to \$46,500 to \$47,000 to \$47,500 to \$48,000 to \$48,500 to \$49,000 to \$49,500 to \$50,000 to \$50,500 to \$51,000 to \$51,500 to \$52,000 to \$52,500 to \$53,000 to \$53,500 to \$54,000 to \$54,500 to \$55,000 to \$55,500 to \$56,000 to \$56,500 to \$57,000 to \$57,500 to \$58,000 to \$58,500 to \$59,000 to \$59,500 to \$60,000 to \$60,500 to \$61,000 to \$61,500 to \$62,000 to \$62,500 to \$63,000 to \$63,500 to \$64,000 to \$64,500 to \$65,000 to \$65,500 to \$66,000 to \$66,500 to \$67,000 to \$67,500 to \$68,000 to \$68,500 to \$69,000 to \$69,500 to \$70,000 to \$70,500 to \$71,000 to \$71,500 to \$72,000 to \$72,500 to \$73,000 to \$73,500 to \$74,000 to \$74,500 to \$75,000 to \$75,500 to \$76,000 to \$76,500 to \$77,000 to \$77,500 to \$78,000 to \$78,500 to \$79,000 to \$79,500 to \$80,000 to \$80,500 to \$81,000 to \$81,500 to \$82,000 to \$82,500 to \$83,000 to \$83,500 to \$84,000 to \$84,500 to \$85,000 to \$85,500 to \$86,000 to \$86,500 to \$87,000 to \$87,500 to \$88,000 to \$88,500 to \$89,000 to \$89,500 to \$90,000 to \$90,500 to \$91,000 to \$91,500 to \$92,000 to \$92,500 to \$93,000 to \$93,500 to \$94,000 to \$94,500 to \$95,000 to \$95,500 to \$96,000 to \$96,500 to \$97,000 to \$97,500 to \$98,000 to \$98,500 to \$99,000 to \$99,500 to \$100,000 to \$100,500 to \$101,000 to \$101,500 to \$102,000 to \$102,500 to \$103,000 to \$103,500 to \$104,000 to \$104,500 to \$105,000 to \$105,500 to \$106,000 to \$106,500 to \$107,000 to \$107,500 to \$108,000 to \$108,500 to \$109,000 to \$109,500 to \$110,000 to \$110,500 to \$111,000 to \$111,500 to \$112,000 to \$112,500 to \$113,000 to \$113,500 to \$114,000 to \$114,500 to \$115,000 to \$115,500 to \$116,000 to \$116,500 to \$117,000 to \$117,500 to \$118,000 to \$118,500 to \$119,000 to \$119,500 to \$12



## OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.



HENRY M. STANLEY,  
The Great African Explorer.

### PUCK'S CHRISTMAS POEM.

[Written with special application to several people generally overlooked in holiday greetings of this sort.]

It's ho to the old monopolist,  
A merry Christmas Day!  
May he win the respect of his fellow men  
That he recklessly threw away.

It's ho to the merry bank cashier,  
An exile in Canada!  
May Providence give him a new tin heart  
This merry Christmas Day.

It's ho to the mournful Mormon saint,  
This merry Christmas Day!  
May his house be filled with mother-in-law  
And all of them come to stay.

It's ho to the Bad and the Base and the False  
For variety's sake, let's say,  
The good have too long had exclusive grip  
On this merry Christmas Day.

### GENERAL MISCELLANY.

Sister—If you are going into the town you can do something for me, Fred. Brother—All right, if it's nothing much. Got an awfully busy day on, you see. Got to get my hair cut, and—er—have some lunch, you know, and—er—come back again, and all that, don't you know.

In these days of guessing, perhaps the folks who find it a fascination would like to know how many teeth the cockroach has—3,000. How many seeds in a bushel of timothy? 55,000,000. How many molecules in an ant's brain? 490,000. How many parts a feather has? 2,251,401. That is what scientists say.

The new glass invented in Vienna appears to have proved a success in the qualities claimed for it—that is, it is transparent and more brilliant than common crystal, can be cut and polished, and, when fused, adheres to iron, bronze, and zinc. Singularly enough, this glass differs from all others, new or old, in that its composition includes none of the usual ingredients—alex, potash, soda, lime, or borax.

At the meeting of the Connecticut Homoeopathic Medical Society, Dr. E. H. Linnick, of Norwich, said: "In 1879 I examined 700 school children, and only 1 per cent. had normal vision. This was due mainly to close application, poor light, and poor light. School rooms should be sufficiently illuminated. There should be at least thirty square inches of window space to every square foot of a room. The pupils should not face the light. The desk should be graduated to the size of the pupil—the top sloping so that the books can be easily read while the pupil sits in an erect position. Books should be printed on good paper, with large, clear type."

The "oil spot" in the Gulf of Mexico about which there has been so much talk of late as a place that is unruffled while all about is storm, is, Lieut. Stamm, of the revenue cutter Andrew Johnson, says, about ten miles south of Sabine Pass, and extends about two miles along the shore and seaward three quarters of a mile. It is not noticeable in calm weather, but in a gale it takes a reddish hue, and is thick and muddy. The Lieutenant has pushed a pole thirty feet in length down into the soft stratum. The mud is soupy, and has remarkable cleaning qualities. If there is oil, the Lieutenant says, it comes from the bottom, as none of the mud of the Sabine River has of the properties of that from the "oil spot."

Hunting hair pins is the newest diversion of the boys in Pittsburg. The Commercial-Gazette says: "Last winter I got to be quite the thing for a fellow to coax his young lady friends to give him hair pins, but now the craze is to get them without the girl's knowing what you are about. If you can steal the pin out of her hair, that's the way to do it. If you can pick up one that has fallen from her head, that's a deal better. Some fellows have followed a girl for squares, just because a hair pin looked as though it was going to drop soon. What do they do with them? Put them in an album. They get scrap books, and push the pins through like needles. Then the girl's name, style of beauty, and estimated age are written below."

Thin women in the West have taken to drinking koumies, in the hope that it will rove fatening. They do not make it in the Oriental manner, of mares' milk, however; but they put a quart of cows' milk into three pint bottles, dividing the quantity equally. Then they add to each bottle a tablespoonful of white sugar and

a quarter of a cake of compressed yeast, tie the corks securely, shake thoroughly and let it ferment. It is fit to drink at the end of a day, and will keep half a week in good condition. It tastes a good deal like buttermilk, but has fizz and sparkle. Those who have confidence in the fat-producing qualities of koumies say that it should be drunk at the rate of a pint a day. The Cincinnati Enquirer mentions the case of a girl who is engaged to be married. The date of the wedding is fixed for Christmas Day, with the odd condition, imposed by the prospective bridegroom, that the bride shall at the altar weigh 125 pounds. She can't have recourse to the methods of jockeys, and bring herself up to the required standard by strapping pieces of metal to her body nor will the ordinary devices of producing a comely degree of rotundity to the eye of the casual observer answer the purpose. Accordingly, she is a hard drinker of koumies.

Waiting on the Combination.  
Cincinnati Sat. Night.

A country editor, who has procured a Hall's safe on advertisement, is toying with the combination. Man waiting to collect a bill.

"Eighteen times slow to the right, stop at 32½," the editor soliloquizes.

"Copy!" yells the boy who sets up the paper.

Hastily abandoning the safe, the editor cuts out a half column article from an exchange, marks it "editorial," hands it to the boy and returns to the combination.

"Let's see," he muses, "stop at 32½. Yes, that's right. Now, then, to the left 15 times, slow past 32½, stop at 16," and then looking up at the collector, he paused and inquired: "How much is that bill of yours?"

"Two dollars?"

"Can't you come in to-morrow? I haven't any change about me, and I don't like to have you wait until I open my safe."

"Just as leave wait as not," responded the collector.

"Besides," continued the editor, "I haven't anything less than a \$100 bill in the safe. Break a hundred dollar note? A right. Lemme see, 16½. Then to the right past 16½—but hold up, it seems to me that half that bill was to be taken out for advertising. How is that?"

"No such a thing."

"Sure?"

"Yes, I am."

"Very well. Then to the right past 17½ fourteen times to the left stop at 75. Look here," to the collector, "better come to-morrow. This is an accommodation combination—stops at all stations, and besides that, it's flagged every few minutes," as the boy call him out to see "that woman with some more poetry."

Thirty-five minutes later he reappears with an arm load of mixed poetry.

"You couldn't wait till I read this could you?" he asked, "or maybe you'd like to skim through it yourself," he added.

But the collector said he felt faintly like and would just sit still and wait until the safe was open.

"Oh, you will, will you? Correct, 75 then to the right past 75 thirty-eight times slow, stop at 90½; then to the left past 90½ a hundred and sixty-eight times stop at 43½; then to the right past 43½—say I'd rather you'd come in to-morrow. I'm a little pushed for time now. Can't wait? Then to the right past 43½ six hundred and twenty-two times, stop at 13. This is a long stretch of country I'm going over now," said the editor as he whirled the knob, "but when I get to 13 I'll be nearly half through—confound it. I've passed it! Have to begin all over now. Eighteen times slow to the right stop at 32½—"

"Hold on there. Stop right where you are," interposed the collector, "I'll come in some time next month," and he left.

"It's my opinion that no newspaper office is complete without one of these combination lock safes," soliloquized the editor, as he deftly turned the knob twice, opened the safe and got out his last cigar.

The Big Match Factories in Sweden.  
N. Y. Sun.

The manufacture of matches is an extensive industry in Sweden. From the factories in Jonkoping, in Sweland, Wenersborg and Mariesbad, at the foot of the great inland lakes Wetteren and Wenern, the homes of the civilized world are lighted up. Already very rich and powerful, these factories are growing more so since the United States has become their greatest customer.

At Jonkoping is the oldest match factory in the world. It was established 100 years ago. There are shown specimens of the matches in use when the nineteenth century began. They are big fagots of wood, with a handle and a tip to dip in a sulphur tub. They are the giant ancestors of the delicate little slivers used for matches to-day. Millions of the latter are turned out in a day. There was a time when they did not make a million of the big matches in a year.

The wood is taken from neighboring forests. They parcel the forests out in fifty sections. Every year they cut one of these sections and then replant it with young trees. The great forests of Samalund supply the factory at Jonkoping. The trees are hewn into planks in the forest and cut into slivers at the factory. They use the outside rinds of the trees for boxes for the matches.

It is estimated that there are now in the United States 15,000,000 milk cows, and there are made annually 1,300,000,000 pounds of butter and 450,000,000 pounds of cheese.

## SHAVED BY MACHINE.

A Silent but Unsatisfactory Process.  
New York Sun.

There is a quiet little shop in a side street down town which displays a modest sign bearing the words: "Machine shaving done by lady operators." Lace curtains veil the interior from prying eyes. A reporter opened the door yesterday and walked in with a look of confidence and a three days' beard on his face. As he entered two young women a patient looking man rose from a settee and stood by three barbers' chairs. The patient man looked at the reporter with passing interest. The young women and looked into the mirrors in front of the chairs. While the reporter was hanging up his hat and coat he chose the smaller of the two women because she had ceased to stare at herself in the glass, and was much plainer than the other. There was a chance that she would pay more attention to the victim than her prettier companion. The reporter sank into her chair, leaned his head back, and elevated his chin. The operator passed a small and smooth hand over his chin, and asked, with a liberal smile, as she tucked a towel into his neck:

"Did you want a shave sir?"

"Yes—very light, please; go over it once."

She passed her hand over the reporter's face again. She got the lather cup and gently smeared him while she looked into the glass. When her attention was called to the matter she smiled tranquilly and removed the lather from his mouth, nose and ears.

"We make it a point, sir, never to talk to our customers," she said as she brushed a stray lock back from the reporter's forehead with one hand and began to rub the lather into his chin with the other. "It not only interrupts us while working, but also, as I'm sure you've had experience enough to know, becomes at times somewhat tiresome. I mean to the customer, because there are always times when one enjoys a little repose, don't you know, and many gentlemen seek a barber on that account, which was what made me resolve to remain silent at all times, for says I to myself: 'If a gentleman—'"

"Pardon my interrupting you, but there is no hair under my ears where you are now rubbing me."

"No, I know it. I just do that from force of habit. Let-me-see. What was I saying? Oh, yes, I say to myself, 'any gentleman can be talked to until he is that put out that he feels as if he—'"

"Does it run by steam?"

"It's test, according to my mind, to preserve strict silence. Besides—what did you say about the machine? Oh, there it is—'tisn't new, you know, that is, 'tisn't very new, because—er—because it's kind of old. It's simply a razor with a steel comb screwed on. It is impossible to cut any one with it. You lay it on the face, you know, and then just pulled it along the cheek like this—"

"Yer! Let go! It's against the grain."

"Oh, is it? Why, you don't say so. I thought it was with the grain, but that's just like me. I'm always making mistakes. Last Cheveday—"

Ten minutes later a pallid man emerged from the quiet shop and hurried toward the corner. The patient man looked after him with an expression of sympathy on his worn features.

Advice to Brides.

Love is blind, but love is not deaf. So don't snore.

Do not get angry when your husband first asks you to darn his stockings. Smile sweetly and suggest that it would be cheaper to buy new ones.

Do not threaten to go home to your mother often than three times a week. As you don't go he may eventually begin to doubt your sincerity.

If you need a pair of shoes say nothing about them, but get money for something else, and then when he is away sneak out and get the shoes yourself. Even a pair of seven look small to a man so long as he does not know the number.

Remember that getting married is no reason why you should shut yourself up in the house. Accept all invitations just the same as before, and have a good time. When he comes home and finds both you and the fire out he will realize how cheerless life is without you.—Ex.

A Mother's Tireless Devotion.

New York Journal.

"Here she comes," said a mate on a bark lying at the end of Pier No. 28, East River, to a reporter. He referred to a middle-aged woman of neat appearance, who carried a book and was walking down the wharf toward the water.

"She is a queer character," the mate continued. "I've known her by sight for five years, and during that time she has come down here two or three times every day, and after looking off the pier, goes away evidently disappointed."

"Who is she?"

"I don't know her name. No one about here does but she comes down to look for her son who was drowned off this pier a number of years ago, and whose body was never found."

"Is she insane?"

"No, I think not, only she seems to have the idea that some day she'll find her son's body. Why, during warm weather she sits and reads down there, and stays for hours at a time."

The reporter watched her as she stood looking intently in the water for a few minutes, and then turning walked away again, only to return later to make one more fruitless search for her drowned boy.

## LABOR NOTES.

Dallas, Ga., has a copper mine. Miners at Manitoba get \$8.40 a yard. Coates' Rolling Mill, Baltimore has failed.

Texas has 20,000 square miles of coal fields. New rolling and pipe mills at Kenawee, Illinois.

Lynchburg, Va., is to have a new nail mill.

The K. of L. are making great progress in Iowa. Printers of the Boston Post are still on a strike.

Machine molders complain of a dull season.

Pittsburg coal sells at Cincinnati at \$2.15 per ton.

The sausage makers of Cincinnati have been out on a strike.

The window glass lock-out at Pittsburgh continues.

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A factory at Savannah, Ga., is making four tons of paper a day out of rice straw.

### How She Reformed Him.

A well-known Santa Fe business man had a fine business and was making money rapidly, but was an inveterate gambler. Every night would find him away from his wife at a faro table. The quick-witted woman saw where the trouble was, and one night after supper she asked her husband to go with her into another room. There was a faro table, a layout, and stacks of chips.

"Now," she said, "I have \$10,000 belonging to me in my own right. When you want to gamble come here."

He was thunderstruck and swore he would never gamble again.

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The correspondent happened to look into a gambling room the other night, a few hours after he had heard this story. There was a big game of faro going on, and at one corner of the table, his face flushed with the gambling excitement, betting his chips and losing steadily, sat the man whom his wife thought she had reformed.

### Blunders of the Absent-Minded.

Absent-minded people make queer blunders. Rev. Jonathan Edwards, the great New England preacher, who died of smallpox, when out riding asked a small boy who bowed as he opened a gate for him: "Whose boy are you, my little man?" "Nosh Clark's boy, sir," was the reply. When he returned the same boy appeared and opened the gate. "Whose boy are you?" asked Edwards. "Nosh Clark's, sir. The same man's boy I was a half an hour ago, sir." The first Lord Lyttleton was terribly absent-minded. He fell into the river once and sank twice, before he remembered that he could swim, and came near committing the egregious blunder of drowning. A clergyman walking one day in the country was in deep thought. He was so accustomed to riding that when he reached the toll-gate he cried out:

"Here, what's to pay?"

"Pay for what?" said the gate keeper.

"My horse," replied the preacher.

"What horse? You've got no horse."

"Bless me," looking down at his legs. "I thought I was on horseback."

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